

PLANS LAUNCHED FOR NEW BALL TEAM

Great American Game Enthusiasts Back of Movement to Organize a Local Association.

SITE SELECTED FOR A PARK

A Number of Players Will Be Imported So That Best Team Possible May Be Had.

A number of baseball "fans" met at the New Lynn hotel last night and inaugurated a movement for a Seymour Base Ball Association. While only a small number were present, there was much interest shown and it was believed that a good team could be organized and that a first class association would receive the patronage of a large number of local people and would also attract a large number of the visitors from the neighboring towns.

An option upon a tract of land on West Second street, just west of the old fairground, can be secured at a reasonable price, and those who have inspected the ground declare that it would be an excellent site for a baseball park. The Crothersville Baseball Association abandoned last Sunday, and the owners of that association have offered to sell the fencing and other equipment of the park to the proposed Seymour club at a very reasonable price.

It was not until after the Crothersville Association was disorganized that the movement was started here. The promoters declare that if the plan is a go every effort will be made to employ the best players that they can secure with the money available and that if the team is properly supported by local people it will be a success from the start.

There are a number of good baseball players in Seymour, but under all probability quite a number of the team would be hired from out of town.

In locating the park, the promoters have endeavored to select a site which would be the most beneficial to the city. It has been pointed out that in selecting the grounds west of the city, all persons coming from the north and the south would leave the interurban cars at the station and it would be necessary for them to go through the business district before reaching the grounds. The advantage in this, it was pointed out, is that many of the visitors would spend some money with the merchants each time they came to the city, while if the ball park was located along either of the interurban routes, the visiting "fans" would likely stay on the cars until they reached their destination.

Under the plans suggested, a Baseball Association will be organized and the stock will be sold at \$10 a share. A number of local people have already indicated that they will purchase a number of shares of stock and it is not believed that there would be any difficulty in raising the money necessary to place the park in first class condition.

We can save you money, right now, at the Clean-up Sale. Day Light Dry Goods Store.

Roasting ears and green peppers at Mayes'.

Just to Remind You of Something That Needs No Advertising

Rexall Orderlies. Rexall Ninty-three Hair Tonic. Money back if not satisfactory.

Andrews Drug Co. The Rexall Store Registered Pharmacists. Phone 633.

TWO JACKSON COUNTY MEN FAIL TO RECEIVE PARDONS.

Board Refuses Freedom Asked By David O. Harris and Taylor McLaughlin.

The State Board of Pardon, after hearing evidence, declined to pardon David O. Harris and Taylor McLaughlin, two Jackson county men who are serving a penitentiary term at Michigan City.

Harris was sentenced on January 22, 1900 in Lawrence county, a change of venue having been taken from Jackson county, upon the charge of murder in the second degree. He was given a life sentence. Evidence was introduced before the Board of Pardon showing that Harris was in failing health and also that he had been sufficiently punished for his crime.

The case of Taylor McLaughlin, who was sentenced from this county, on October 5, 1905 for grand larceny for a term of from one to fourteen years, was also before the board but his parole was not granted.

Many persons who were acquainted with the work that had been accomplished by the board at its session expected that Taylor McLaughlin, sentenced from Jackson county for stealing a horse, would be pardoned, but the board recommended that a pardon be not granted. Mrs. M. J. McLaughlin, of Indianapolis, the mother of the prisoner, appeared before the board with a petition for McLaughlin's release and showing evidence intended to prove an alibi for her son.

She showed a letter from Charles F. Reno, Atlanta, Ga., a former officer of the Indiana national guard, in which Mr. Reno said that on the night the crime was committed for which McLaughlin was convicted, McLaughlin was at Fort Benjamin Harrison attending an annual encampment of the guard. The former officer said that the official records would show that McLaughlin was in camp the night that the theft was committed many miles away in this county.

COLUMBUS MAN RELEASED AS NO EVIDENCE SECURED

Stranger, Arrested Under Name of "John Doe" Taken In By Officers Friday Afternoon.

Following some trouble on Indianapolis avenue about 4 o'clock Friday afternoon Ray Trobridge swore out an affidavit against a stranger who is said to be a resident of Columbus. The man's name was not ascertained and he was arrested under the name of "John Doe."

Quite a large crowd was attracted by the difficulty and Trobridge was taken to the city jail where he related his side of the story. Later "Mr. Doe" was taken to the jail, but was released because of the lack of proper evidence.

Rev. S. C. Fulmer Dead.

Rev. S. C. Fulmer, district secretary of the American Baptist Home and Foreign Mission Societies died at his home at Indianapolis this morning. The funeral will be held Monday afternoon at 4 o'clock. Mr. Fulmer has been in Seymour frequently and has many friends among the Baptist people of this city. He has had charge of the Home Mission Society's work in Indiana about twenty years and about three years ago the work of the Foreign Mission Society was added. He was one of God's noble men.

Saturday Bargains

Spring Chickens, pound.....27c
New Tomatoes, 3 pounds.....25c
New Potatoes, peck.....35c
New Potatoes, bushel.....\$1.25
Cabbage, large, solid, head.....5c
Pineapples No. 30, each.....15c
Blackberries, box.....10c
Raspberries, box.....15c
Apples, large and fancy, peck.....25c
Cucumbers, large, 2 for.....5c
Jello or Jello Ice Cream powder, 3 boxes.....25c
Cocoa, Chocolates, Icing for cake, Foamaline Extracts and Gelatine of every kind. Phone 26.

HOADLEY'S

LIFE'S DISAPPOINTMENTS



INFORMS COUNCIL OF BIG EXPENSES

Chairman of Finance Committee Reports to Members That There is a Deficit Coming.

TEMPORARY LOANS ARE PAID

Troubles of the Fire Department Are Aired.—Consideration Given to "Those Contracts."

The members of the council fairly sweltered with the heat last night at the adjourned session which continued for two hours and a half while various phases of city business were discussed. Mayor Swope and all the councilmen with the exception of Hodapp were present, but only a few spectators occupied seats in the visitor's row.

After the conclusion of the routine business Councilman Buse, chairman of the finance committee, upon the call for reports from committees, stated that at his request the city treasurer had prepared a statement of the financial condition of the city. He reported that the fixed running expenses of the city would amount to approximately \$18,000 for the last six months of the year, and that the estimated income for the same period would reach about \$8,000 leaving a deficit of \$10,000. Besides this the city's part of the permanent street improvement would amount to about \$10,000 making a total deficit of \$20,000. He explained that on January 1, 1913, the city would receive about \$15,000 from the county treasurer for taxes, but that it would probably

be necessary to meet the difference by issuing improvement bonds for the amount needed. He said he desired to give this report at this time for the information of the council and for the mayor, as the latter had never offered any suggestion regarding the expenses.

Sherman Day presented a resolution asking for the resignation of Walter Everhart as fire chief before July 15. It appears that the work in that department has not been progressing as harmoniously as might be desired, and that there is a difficulty between the Chief and Fireman Jerrell. The council is of the opinion that this department should be conducted without such trouble among the members, and the resolution was referred to the city attorney for an investigation. Several of the members stated that they did not believe that the council had authority to ask for the resignation of the fire chief as he was appointed by the mayor, and the council could go no further than request the mayor to ask for the resignation. The difficulties were heard by the board of safety at a recent meeting.

W. R. Day presented a resolution ordering that the cannons in the city park be mounted on concrete bases, a grand stand erected and several other improvements at the park made. Upon the suggestion of Councilman Misch, Mr. Day withdrew his resolution and will have prepared plans and specifications of the work suggested together with the estimated cost, and will report upon the same at the next council meeting.

Mr. Buse prepared a resolution providing that temporary loans amounting to \$6,000 with interest be paid. One loan of \$2,000 was made from the First National Bank. The interest amounted to \$32.67. The other loan of \$4,000 was made from the Seymour National Bank and the interest upon this amounted to \$55.67. The resolution was adopted.

An ordinance was also presented that \$150 be appropriated from the general fund into the sewer fund. The

rules were suspended and the ordinance was passed.

Sherman Day reported that several places on Brown and Walnut streets needed repairs and the street commissioner was instructed to look after the work without delay.

Councilman Misch reported that at the last meeting of the board of public works concrete work on Walnut street in connecting the sidewalks with the new streets had been ordered but that he had suggested that work be postponed as the total would amount to more than \$100 and that the council advertise for bids.

Councilman Davison here took the opportunity to state his position regarding the work recently done and the payment for which has caused so much trouble. He said that he desired to be on the best of terms with his colleagues, but wished to state that the work had been done with the knowledge and consent of the other members of the council, and that in ordering the work he had not assumed any authority which was not given him. He further stated that the councilmen had wrongfully heaped insinuations upon him, and if there were any more such allusions he would bring in evidence against some of the other members which would look a great deal worse than the insinuations made against him. He stated that he was in favor of public and private improvements and had given considerable time and attention to them and did not regret his action. He declared that he was of the opinion that the council had given him authority to proceed with such work as he had ordered, but other councilmen had ordered work which he knew nothing about.

Councilman Misch said that he did not question but that Mr. Davison acted in good faith, but that he did not know that certain work had been done until the bills were presented.

At the conclusion of the arguments the city engineer was instructed to prepare plans and specifications for discussion it was brought out that the

(Continued on Page 8, Column 3.)

Our Reduction Sale

ON LADIES LOW SHOES, SIZES 3, 3½ or 4,

Revealed the fact that there are quite a number of small feet in Seymour.

If you're fortunate enough to wear any of the above sizes you had better investigate.

Rice & Hutchins Shoe makers for the whole family.

ROSS-SHOES

TWENTY ONE ARE KILLED IN WRECK

Picnickers Returning From a Fourth of July Outing Meet With a Frightful Accident.

MORE THAN 30 ARE INJURED

Single Coach on a Mountain Road is Crushed by a Heavy Freight Train.

Ligonier, Pa., July 6.—With twenty-one persons dead and more than thirty injured, some so seriously that the death toll will probably be increased before many hours, this summer resort today was a village of sorrow following the telescoping of a passenger train on the Wilpen branch of the Ligonier Valley railroad by a freight train, late yesterday afternoon.

The passenger train, with the lone coach, carried many persons who had enjoyed a holiday at nearby towns and picnic grounds. Without a moment's warning the heavy freight plowed into the passenger train, splitting the coach into bits. The victims, either crushed or killed instantly were thrown in all directions. A number were sent flying ahead only to fall before the onrushing engine.

The first engine of the freight train stopped soon after tearing through the passenger train, turned half way around and fell over on its side. Engineer McConaughy was scalded to death, while his fireman, George Byers jumped only to fall on the track and meet death under the wheels.

A rescuing train made up on the Pennsylvania railroad, hurried the injured to hospitals in Latrobe, Wilpen, Ligonier and Pittsburgh.

The crews of both ill fated trains were killed, and it is thought that failure to see signals around a bend was the cause of the wreck.

All night long the rescuing party toiled in extricating the injured. Parents of the tots in the train frantically tore at the splintered wood of the wrecked coach in an effort to recover their loved ones, until led away by sympathetic hands who took up the task of clearing away the wreckage.

Many of the adults on the train were returning home to Wilpen after spending the Fourth of July in nearby towns and the train had more passengers than usual.

SEYMOUR IMPERIALS WILL PLAY CROTHERSVILLE TEAM

Local Boys, With Strong Line-up, Will Cross Bats With Second Team Sunday Afternoon.

The Seymour Imperials will meet the Second Crothersville base ball team Sunday afternoon at the Crothersville base ball grounds. The local team has materially strengthened their team since the last game and will put up a good game. Clayton Fisher, a Pennsylvania twirler, will cover the mound for the local boys and John Fletcher will be behind the bat. The line-up for the imperials is as follows:

F. Herrman, 2b; J. Fletcher, c; Clark, r; J. Ordstadt, 3b; J. Steinberger, ss; J. Sprague, 1; J. Hobbs, e; B. Fletcher, c; C. Fisher, p.

Seymour Business College Phone 403

ROUND TRIP EXCURSIONS Every Saturday and Sunday Seymour to Louisville \$1.25 and Jeffersonville \$1.20 VIA I. & L. Traction Co. Tickets sold good going on any train on Saturdays and Sundays, and good returning on any train until Monday.

NICKELO 3-GOOD BIG REELS-3 1st "THE LOST HAT" Selig Comedy 2nd "The Katzenjammer Kids No. 4" (Selig Comedy) 3rd "UNDER A FLAG OF TRUCE" (Kalem War Drama) 4th "FAR FROM ERIN'S ISLE" (Kalem Drama) Saturday Night—If you want to see a good show come to the Nickelodeon, commencing at 7 p. m.

OROZCO FACING SLAP ON WRIST

Uncle Sam Ready If Threats are Executed.

REBEL LEADER GROWS DEFIANT

It is Reported to the War Department That Revolutionary Chief Has Expressed the Intention of Putting El Paso Light and Power Plants Out of Business When He Begins Operations in Juarez.

Juarez, Mexico, July 6.—There was no confirmation of the report sent to Washington from El Paso that General Orozco had ordered his cannoniers to fire on the El Paso electric light plant. The Texas militia is held in readiness to come here if the situation grows more serious.

Washington, July 6.—From the Mexican border dispatches have reached Washington declaring that General Orozco, the rebel general now retreating on Juarez, intends to fire upon the gas and electric light and power plants in El Paso, which serve both the Texas and the Mexican cities.

It may be authoritatively stated that if General Orozco ventures such an act he will expose his forces to punishment by the United States forces now gathered along the Rio Grande, opposite Juarez.

Trains arriving in Juarez have brought 1,500 rebel soldiers from the south, according to reports reaching here. The Texas authorities are greatly agitated over the situation. Governor Colquitt considers the danger along the border so serious that he would not permit the Texas militia organization to take part in the joint maneuvers arranged for in Louisiana. The governor is quoted here as saying that "Texas has licked Mexico once and she can do it again."

It is not believed here that General Orozco's ill venture such a preposterous thing as deliberately to fire upon American territory, yet should he do so there is a large force of cavalry, infantry and field artillery stationed in El Paso, sufficient to handle any situation which might possibly develop on either side of the border.

DECLARED INVALID

New Constitution Act Nullified by the Supreme Court.

Indianapolis, July 6.—The act of the 1911 legislature providing for the "Tom Marshall" constitution has been declared invalid by the supreme court. Three members of the court, Judges Myers and Monks and Chief Justice Cox, handed down an opinion denying the right of the state board of election commissioners to place the proposed constitution on the ballot at the coming general election in November, for ratification or rejection by the people. Judges Spencer and Morris dissented from the opinion of the majority and upheld the right of the appellants to take such action.

The majority decision of the court upheld a decision by Judge Remster of the Marion circuit court, in which he declared the act null and void and re-elected the election commissioners from seeking to place the new constitution before the people.

Harper Now Is in Jail.

Evansville, Ind., July 6.—Howard B. Harper, indicted here and arrested in Chicago for alleged embezzlement some months ago while cashier of the Akron bank, was brought to the Police county jail by Sheriff Sheets. Besides the \$24,500 belonging to the stockholders of the bank, the prisoner says he lost all his savings, amounting to approximately \$15,000, in wheat speculations.

Boy's Feet Cut Off by Mower.

Petersburg, Ind., July 6.—John Byrne, aged twelve, was seriously injured when cutting hay. Byrne was engaged in cleaning the knives of the mowing machine when the horses started to run. Both his feet were caught in the blades and cut off.

Republican State Convention.

Indianapolis, July 5.—The Republican state committee has issued a call for the state convention to be held in this city Tuesday, Aug. 6, for the purpose of naming a ticket and adopting a platform for the campaign.

WEATHER EVERYWHERE

Observations of United States weather bureaus taken at 8 p. m. yesterday follow:

	Temp.	Weather
New York.....	74	Cloudy
Boston.....	78	Clear
Denver.....	46	Clear
San Francisco..	50	Clear
St. Paul.....	72	Clear
Chicago.....	90	Clear
Indianapolis....	84	Clear
St. Louis.....	88	Pt. Cloudy
New Orleans....	74	Rain
Washington....	80	Clear

Showers, cooler.

MRS. PHILLIP N. MOORE

Head of Women's Clubs Arouses the Ire of Active Suffragists.



A MISUNDERSTANDING OF ORDERS CAUSED IT

Many Children Killed In Collision of Picnic Train.

Latrobe, Pa., July 6.—When a passenger train carrying picnicers was backing into Wilpen, late yesterday afternoon on the Ligonier Valley railroad, twenty-one were killed and many injured, through a misunderstanding of orders. The accident happened at the fair grounds about one and one-half miles from Ligonier, and was caused by a double-header freight which crashed into the rear coach of the passenger train, telescoping several cars. According to latest reports but one passenger on the train escaped injury.

The coach contained a large number of children, who were being taken by Miss Matthews, a nurse at the home of George Senft, president of the Ligonier Valley railroad, for a day's outing. All the children were either killed or sustained severe injuries.

Many Remains Unidentified.

Corning, N. Y., July 6.—The aftermath of the Lackawanna wreck at Gibson, in which scores of human lives were lost when a fast express train crashed into the Buffalo limited, brings the horror roll of the accident up to forty-two dead and over fifty injured. Many of the latter, some of whose injuries were slight, have departed from the city unknown. Of the dead the remains in many instances are so mangled that unless clothing or jewelry furnish a clue, identification will be practically impossible. At least fifteen remain unidentified at the undertaking establishments in this city and in Elmira.

TERSE TELEGRAMS

The fiftieth annual convention of the National Education association is in session at Chicago.

A "Portrait of a Young Man," by Angelo Bronzino fetched \$56,700, at the sale of the Taylor collection in London.

Senator A. B. Cummins of Iowa has publicly announced that he will not join Colonel Roosevelt's third party movement.

Heavy snows have completely blocked all traffic on the trans-Andean railroad, between Valparaiso, Chile, and Buenos Ayres.

The senate has passed the naval appropriation bill carrying appropriations for the new fiscal year aggregating more than \$130,000,000.

The formal notification of President Taft of his nomination as the presidential candidate of the Republican party will be made at the White House about Aug. 1.

Victor Ferry, aged thirteen, and his brother Thomas, aged ten, were killed by lightning while picking cherries in a big tree in their yard at Fishkill Landing, N. Y.

John G. Capers of South Carolina, Roosevelt member of the Republican national committee from that state, has announced that he will support President Taft.

Three thousand Lincoln people joined in a home-coming reception to Colonel Bryan, who told them all about the convention in a three-quarters of an hour speech.

Congressman George R. Malby of Ogdenville, N. Y., died suddenly of heart disease in his room at the Murray Hill hotel, New York, where he was stopping for a few days.

President Taft will take no further action in regard to the resignation of A. Platt Andrew of Boston as assistant secretary of the treasury. The president regards the incident as closed.

Quiet and confidence and improved conditions are increasing in Cuba, and most of the refugees who crowded the city of Santiago for fear of violence at the hands of the negro rebels have now returned to their farms in outlying districts.

SUFFRAGE GETS A SEVERE BLOW

Ruled Out of Federation of Women's Clubs.

MANY WOMEN WEPT THEREAT

When President of Federation Sat Down on a Resolution Declaring For Equal Suffrage There Was a Near Riot on the Floor of the Convention of Women's Clubs at San Francisco, Many Women Adding Sobs to Storm.

San Francisco, July 6.—At the last day's session of the Federation of Women's Clubs in convention here, woman suffrage was knocked out. The committee on resolutions had been wrestling with suffrage for several days. Mrs. Charles Farwell Edson of Los Angeles, an eager suffrage advocate, learned that the committee had turned down the suffrage resolution. So she presented a strong resolution for equal suffrage from the floor of the convention and demanded that the convention endorse it.

At once pandemonium broke loose. The southern delegates clamored and finally, after great confusion, Mrs. Phillip Moore, the presiding officer, ruled that the resolution was out of order. This ruling nearly caused a riot. Mrs. Frederick Nathan, a suffrage leader, demanded to know why Mrs. Moore made her ruling. The president replied:

"The indorsement of suffrage at this time would be a blow to the general federation and also to suffragists, because the work of the federation has to do with the education of the timid, conservative woman, preparing her to accept the citizenship which is surely coming. If the conservative woman goes out of the federation now she goes out as an anti-suffragist and her work will be destructive."

Many women wept over the fate of the resolution and severely censured Mrs. Edson for her action in introducing the subject on the floor.

The final session of the convention was held last night. After discussion of public health and pure food, Mrs. Frank N. Sheik submitted the report of the committee on resolutions and Mrs. Moore introduced the new officers. The selection of a place for the next convention went over until the meeting of directors in the fall. The newly elected officers are:

President—Mrs. Percy V. Pennybacker, Texas; recording secretary, Mrs. Harry L. Keefe, Nebraska; corresponding secretary, Mrs. Eugene Reiley, North Carolina; treasurer, Mrs. John Threadgill, Oklahoma; auditor, Mrs. Charles H. McMahon, Utah.

JUST IN TIME

Young Girl Saved From Slavers' Clutches by Detectives.

Burlington, N. J., July 6.—Enticed to a lonely farmhouse near Florence under promise of employment and good wages as a waitress, pretty seventeen-year-old Elizabeth Pulitzer of Philadelphia narrowly escaped becoming a victim of an alleged white slave syndicate, according to a story told at a hearing before Magistrate Smith at the city hall last night, the result of which was the holding of A. Schaeffer, a foreigner, and his companion, Mrs. Florence Marcus, under bail charged with operating a disorderly house to entice young girls for immoral purposes.

Government secret service men have taken up the trail exposed at the hearing that further charges may be laid against the pair. Schaeffer's circulars are said to have been widely distributed by mail, having been introduced as exhibits by the state. Schaeffer, the police say, advertised his place as "The Recreation Cottage."

The girl's story of how the Marcus woman had attempted to force her into a life of shame when several foreigners visited the farmhouse; of how in fear for her life she fled to the woods, later returned and was attacked in her room at midnight and was saved by the almost miraculous appearance of Morris Weintraub, a Philadelphia detective, sent out by his sister and brothers to investigate the girl's surroundings, made one of the most sensational tales to which the local police have ever listened. County Prosecutor Atkinson believes Schaeffer had connections with a syndicate both in New York and Philadelphia, and further arrests are expected.

Germans Punish Alleged Spies.

Leipzig, Germany, July 6.—Four years in prison at hard labor is the sentence meted out to Leopold Ellers, a naturalized American from New Orleans. Miss Olga Kling, his alleged accomplice as a spy and to whom he was engaged to be married, received a sentence of six months. She was charged with helping Ellers to sell to England certain military secrets and plans of the fortress of Helligoland.

Drowns in Ohio River.

Evansville, Ind., July 6.—Bert Southard, aged twenty-five, an employee of the Louisville & Nashville railroad shops here, fell from a skiff into the Ohio river and was drowned. Southard was attempting to pull in a trot line and lost his balance.

MRS. F. NATHAN

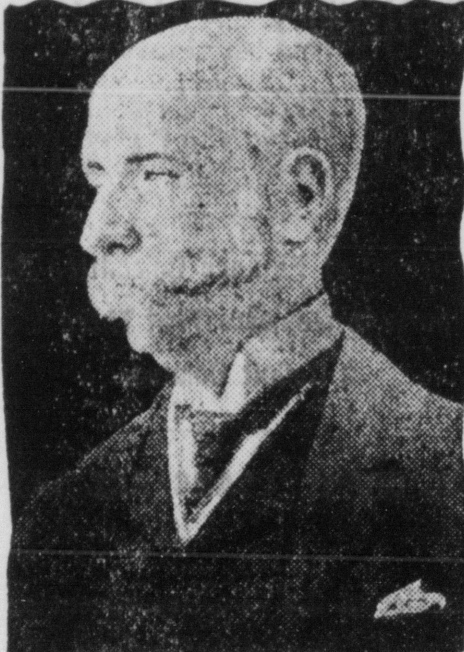
The Suffragist Leader Takes Issue With President of Women's Clubs.



TEN MILLION DOLLARS IS MISSED BY MEXICO

And Limantour Has Been Asked to Explain.

Mexico City, July 6.—Charges involving the integrity of Jose Y. Limantour, the famous financier, who was a member of the Diaz cabinet, have been filed with the Mexican chamber of deputies as a result of a congressional investigation of the affairs of the ministry of former President Diaz. It has been known for some time that members of the permanent commission of the Mexican congress have



JOSE YVES LIMANTOUR.

been engaged in tracing \$10,000,000 in gold, which is alleged to have mysteriously disappeared simultaneously with the fall of the Diaz government, but no inkling of the fact was allowed to reach the public until sworn complaints alleging "fraud to the country" were lodged against the former cabinet minister. According to the charges this money was placed in the hands of Limantour as the result of a loan financed by Speyer & Co., of New York and London, a few weeks before Madero forced a crisis in the cabinet and precipitated the flight to Europe, when the interest payments on the \$10,000,000 gold loan became due and an inventory was taken with the alleged result that no trace of the funds could be found.

The matter was placed in the hands of the national grand jury, with the result the "true bill" has been returned against the financier.

MAY CAUSE TROUBLE

Attack on American Soldiers in Panama Being Investigated.

Washington, July 6.—That consequences most serious to Panama may result from the wounding of American soldiers and marines in a fight with the police in Panama City is the opinion here today following the receipt of official advices regarding the affair. Eight soldiers of the Tenth infantry and two privates of the marines and one American were wounded in an attack by Panamanian police. One civilian was killed and two of the wounded soldiers were expected to die in a few hours when the reports sent to Washington were written.

Drink of Whisky Kills Girl.

Fort Wayne, Ind., July 6.—Mildred Kreicht, eight years old, daughter of John Kreicht, is dead from acute alcoholic poisoning. When the child complained of a pain in her stomach the mother gave her a dose of medicine in which was a spoonful of whisky. Later the child arose and drank nearly half a pint of whisky from the bottle, which had been left in the room. She was found unconscious on the floor, and physicians who worked with her many hours were unable to revive her.

Jury Acquitted the Doctor.

Petersburg, Ind., July 6.—A jury found Dr. L. R. Miller not guilty of complicity in the killing of Miss Lena Kress of Jasper. Ralph Grigsby, who pleaded guilty to having an unlawful operation performed, was the principal witness against the doctor. The latter said he treated the girl after someone else had performed the operation.

PAYMENT MADE ON STATE DEBT

This Is the First Payment in Six Years.

ANOTHER ONE NEXT DECEMBER

With the Payment of \$150,000 of State Debt Following Receipt of Sinking Fund Revenues Which Came From June Settlement, Assurance Is Given That Similar Payment Will Be Made Following the Next Settlement.

Indianapolis, July 6.—A payment of \$150,975 on the state debt, of which \$150,000 is payment on the principal, has been made from the sinking fund revenues which came to the state through the June settlement of taxes. This is the first payment on the state debt since January, 1906, with the exception of the taking up of \$103,000 worth of state fair colosseum bonds, which were paid off through an appropriation of the 1911 legislature. After the payment on the debt a total of \$452.67 remains in the sinking fund. Under a statute passed in 1911 the state debt sinking fund which consists of a levy of 1½ cents on each \$10 worth of taxable property in the state may be used only for the purpose of paying off the debt, and it is provided by the statute that this money shall not be diverted for other purposes.

As soon as the December settlement of taxes in 1912 is in, the financial officers of the state expect to pay off nearly \$150,000 more of the state debt. The \$150,000 of the principal paid off was held by the Greenwich Savings bank of New York. The annual interest on the amount of bonds taken up was \$5,250.

The state debt after deducting the payment made from the June settlement totals \$1,410,163.12, with some additional interest. Of this amount, \$607,548, known as the domestic debt, consists of bonds of Vincennes university, Purdue university and Indiana university.

WILL FIGHT IT

Evansville Not Going to Stand For Public Utilities Merger.

Evansville, Ind., July 6.—The city council has employed attorneys to represent the interests of the city in the merger of the Evansville & Southern Indiana Traction company, the Evansville Public Service company and the Evansville Gas and Electric Light company. The first steps in the proposed merger were taken several weeks ago and the merger is now about consummated, it is said, as directors of the consolidated company, known as the Public Utilities company, were elected a week or so ago. The lawyers are now preparing a suit which, it is understood, will seek to prevent the merger on the grounds that it would be in violation of existing anti-trust laws and in restraint of trade.

The Evansville & Southern Indiana Traction company recently absorbed the Evansville Public Service company, and a few weeks after this merger was made public it was announced that the Evansville Gas and Electric Light company had also been absorbed.

THE NATIONAL GAME

Contests in the Three Big Leagues Noted Here at a Glance.

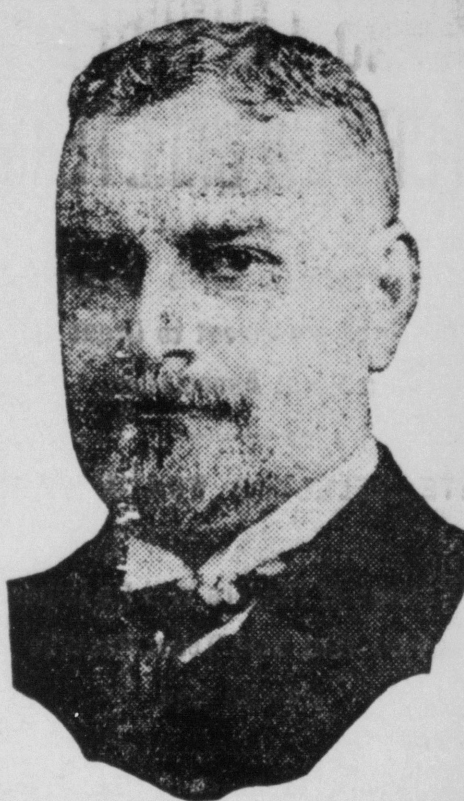
National League.	
At Pittsburgh—	R.H.E.
Cincinnati... 0 0 1 0 0 0 1 0 2—4 8 2	
Pittsburgh... 0 3 0 2 0 0 1 1—7 14 0	
Humphries and McLean; O'Toole and Simon.	
At St. Louis—	R.H.E.
Chicago... 0 0 2 0 2 0 0 0 0—4 7 0	
St. Louis... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 5 1	
Lavender and Archer; Harmon and Bresnahan and Bliss.	
At New York—	R.H.E.
Brooklyn... 0 0 0 0 1 0 0 0 0—1 5 2	
New York... 3 2 0 0 0 0 1 1—6 9 2	
Barger, Kent and Miller; Mathewson and Meyers.	
At Boston—	R.H.E.
Phil'delphia 0 1 3 0 2 0 3 0 1—10 15 1	
Boston... 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—0 7 1	
Rixey and Killifer; Tyler, White and Rariden.	

American League.	
At Philadelphia—	R.H.E.
Boston... 0 1 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—2 4 1	
Philadelphia 0 2 0 0 0 0 0 1—3 6 1	
O'Brien and Carrigan; Houck, Coombs and Egan.	
At Chicago—	R.H.E.
Boston... 0 0 0 2 1 0 0 1 1—5 7 1	
Philadelphia 1 0 0 1 0 1 0 0 0—3 8 3	
Collins and Carrigan; Morgan, Penock and Lapp.	
At Washington—	R.H.E.
N.Y. 2 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0 0 0—5 6 1	
Wash 0 2 0 0 0 3 0 0 0 0 0 0—6 14 5	
Fisher, Warhop and Sweeney; Engle and Williams, Johnson and Ainsmith.	

American Association.	
At Louisville, 7; Columbus, 7 (sixteen innings).	
At Milwaukee, 3; Kansas City, 4.	
At Indianapolis, 2; Toledo, 1.	
At St. Paul, 5; Minneapolis, 3.	

JAMES A. O'GORMAN

New York Senator Mentioned as a New Democratic Leader.



A NEW POWER RISING IN POLITICAL FIELD

Senator O'Gorman to Be Wilson's Right-Hand Man.

Sea Girt, N. J., July 6.—Having accepted the leadership of the Democratic party as a perquisite of the presidential nomination, Woodrow Wilson has got down to practical politics and it is keeping him busy. Several things have been made manifest because of this new task. First is that United States Senator James A. O'Gorman of New York is to be considerable of a figure in the impending campaign, and the second is that the governor will set out to harmonize all party differences, even to the extent of holding out an olive branch to his bitterest personal enemy, ex-Senator James Smith, jr. The chances are that Senator Smith will accept the branch for the sake of party regularity, and that he with the other fighting anti-Wilson state delegates at the Baltimore convention will be here on Monday when the governor and Mrs. Wilson entertain the New Jersey delegation. State Chairman Edward Grosscup and National Committeeman Robert S. Hudspeeth, at luncheon.

Senator O'Gorman easily has been one of the most important visitors at "the little White House." He had the longest talk, the most direct talk of all of the important callers who saw the governor. The principal topic of conversation after the governor and the senator had withdrawn to a corner of the big drawing room was of the national chairmanship, and it may be said definitely that the man has not been chosen. Senator O'Gorman, if he is not the chairman or the vice chairman, is likely to be the member of an advisory committee which will be at the right hand of the man who will be chairman.

Coroner Charges Murder.

Columbus, Ind., July 6.—That Roy Pyles, whose dismembered body was found on a railroad track two months ago, was murdered and his body thrown on the track is the verdict of Coroner Bracken. The name of the murderer, the coroner says, is unknown to him.

Accidentally Chewed Torpedo.

Appleton, Wis., July 6.—Andrew Hoffman, who ate a torpedo, mistaking it for candy, is dead. He had some caramels and torpedoes, both wrapped in red and white paper, in the same pocket, and chewed a torpedo by mistake. His face was literally blown away.

MARKET QUOTATIONS

Prevailing Current Prices For Grain and Livestock.

Indianapolis, Grain and Livestock.	
Wheat—Wagon, \$1.08; No. 2 red, \$1.05. Corn—No. 3, 80½¢. Oats—No. 2 white, 54½¢. Hay—Baled, \$14.00 @ \$18.00 @ 20.00. Cattle—\$3.00 @ 9.25. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.75. Sheep—\$3.00 @ 3.75. Lambs—\$5.00 @ 5.50. Receipts—6,500 hogs; 1,400 cattle; 400 sheep.	
At Cincinnati.	
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.15. Corn—No. 2, 77¢. Oats—No. 2, 51½¢. Cattle—\$4.00 @ 9.00. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.70. Sheep—\$1.25 @ 4.10. Lambs—\$3.00 @ 8.50.	
At Chicago.	
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.08½. Corn—No. 3, 70½¢. Oats—No. 2, 49¢. Cattle—Steers, \$4.00 @ 9.70; stockers and feeders, \$4.20 @ 6.65. Hogs—\$5.50 @ 7.60. Sheep—\$4.50 @ 5.15. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 8.00.	
At St. Louis.	
Wheat—No. 2 red, \$1.14. Corn—No. 2, 74¢. Oats—No. 2, 47¢. Cattle—Steers, \$5.00 @ 9.75. Hogs—\$5.25 @ 7.60. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 5.10. Lambs—\$4.50 @ 7.75.	
At East Buffalo.	
Cattle—\$3.50 @ 9.25. Hogs—\$5.00 @ 7.80. Sheep—\$2.50 @ 5.00. Lambs—\$4.00 @ 7.50.	
Wheat at Toledo.	
Sept., \$1.09½; Dec., \$1.11½; cash, \$1.06½.	

Their Conspiracy

By Clarissa Mackie

(Copyright, 1911, by Associated Literary Press)

"We must do all we can to prevent their falling in love," said Agatha Downing to her husband.

Tom Downing smiled understandingly. "I might hint to him that Rosamond is extravagant. Of course she isn't, but if Peter Howard thought we were framing up a conspiracy for him to meet a certain girl—object matrimony—he'd turn gruffy at once and go home."

"So would Rosamond—if she suspected anything of the sort. She has always said she never would marry. She is devoted to her profession, you know."

"I believe the witch knows that her uniform is the most becoming thing she can wear," declared Rosamond's cousin.

"Of course she does, Tom! I do think a nurse's dress is the sweetest thing—those white gowns are most becoming to Rosamond. I couldn't wear them, I'm so yellow," sighed Mrs. Downing, looking at her husband under thick black lashes.

"Yellow's mighty becoming to you, Agatha," he said gallantly. "You know I don't care for pink and white beauties, myself—but if I should be taken sick and you were not able to attend upon me please remember that my last wish was that my pretty cousin Rosamond is to don cap and gown and administer the doses."

"By that time I hope she will have given up nursing and be sensibly married to Peter Howard."

"Am I sensibly married?" inquired Tom innocently.

"You are happily married," smiled Agatha from under her lashes again.

"If I am happily married—I beg pardon, darling—as I am happily married, why not have poor Peter happily mar-



"You Are Happily Married."

ried instead of just sensibly married?" he asked.

"Why, don't you see, dear, if he's happily married he's sensibly married too!" cried Agatha triumphantly.

"Granted that—let's get down to the horrible details of the conspiracy. They will both arrive on the same train. You will meet Rosamond and I will meet Peter. On the way home, in our respective taxis, you will proceed to hint apologetically to Rosamond that we are entertaining an old college friend of mine—a furry old grind, who detests women who take up any vocation and thinks the only place for the fair sex is in the bosom of a family. For my part, I'll let Peter understand that Rosamond is frothy minded and extravagant, and the last girl any sensible man would want for a wife. That ought to fix things!"

"It will. They will fall in love at once, men are so contrary minded," sighed Agatha.

Tom rose and consulted the time table. "Come along, Agatha, train will be due in thirty minutes, and we've got to find a taxi."

"Queer, isn't it, about their both choosing the same train?" mused Agatha as she put on her hat.

"Begins to look as if fate were going to step in and quash our conspiracy—eh?"

"You can laugh, Tom Downing, but it is singular. Two perfect strangers, such as they are—both invited to spend a week here in another city, where there is a conspiracy afoot to have them fall in love with each other—and both innocently choosing the same train to come down to their—"

"Horrible fate," he finished.

At the train the Downings had two taxicabs in waiting; one was to convey Mrs. Downing and Tom's cousin and the other was to hold Tom and Peter Howard.

When Mrs. Downing first caught sight of Rosamond Perrin's tall, graceful form, she was stepping side by side with Peter Howard, although they appeared to have been so situated by the jostling of the crowd rather than by design.

"Rosamond, you darling!" cried Agatha, pouncing on Rosamond and hurrying her toward the waiting cab.

"Did you have a horrid trip down?" asked Agatha, when they were bowling uptown.

"Not at all—it was lovely. I am so glad to see you, Agatha," said Rosa-

mond in her low, sweet voice. "How is Tom?"

"Very well, thank you. Oh, I must tell you, dear, we have a guest—I hope you don't mind," apologized Agatha. "I know you wanted a perfect rest and to be quite alone with us, but I'm sure he won't bother you because he doesn't care for women any way, and especially the woman with a vocation. You mustn't mind if he doesn't notice you much."

"Dear me, I shan't mind a particle unless it's some one I care especially about," laughed Rosamond. "Pray who is the horribly unpleasant man?"

"Peter Howard—a friend of Tom's."

"Oh," said Rosamond, and for a while she sat very quiet. "If he is as unpleasant as you say I'm sure there is no danger that we shall bore each other very much."

"I know you don't care for men," went on Agatha.

"I don't—for many," admitted Rosamond.

"I'm sure you won't care for Peter Howard—he's a dear, and we think a lot of him, and he's as handsome as a picture, but he's crusty."

"Crusty?" Rosamond was laughing. "You mean disagreeable?"

"Yes, not the sort one would want to marry, you know," chattered Agatha, thankful to see the doorway of their apartment house.

"Oh!" repeated Rosamond in a puzzled tone.

When they reached the Downings' apartment Tom and Peter Howard were talking in the guest's room. Agatha rushed Rosamond down the hall into the pretty room prepared for her, and as the girl removed the traces of travel and dressed for dinner they talked animatedly.

Just as the gong in the hall announced that the meal was served the four met in the parlor, and Mrs. Downing performed the necessary introductions.

She exchanged a lightning glance of appreciation with her husband as their guests stiffly acknowledged the introduction, and so they went into dinner.

The conversation became general as the meal progressed, but it was Peter Howard's absentmindedness that exploded a bomb of surprise upon his matchmaking host and hostess.

"Rosamond will remember," said Peter in response to some question of Tom's.

"Rosamond!" repeated Agatha, with a quick glance at the girl's lovely, flushed face.

"Rosamond—our Rosamond?" boomed Tom, amazedly looking from Rosamond's face to Peter's grinning, sheepish countenance.

"Nay," said Peter firmly, "not you, Rosamond—but mine! Mine since 3 o'clock this afternoon, when we were quietly married in St. Stephen's chapel." He reached out a hand and Rosamond placed her pretty left hand within it. Peter lifted the third finger and showed where a wedding ring shone below a blazing diamond. "I fell in love with Rosamond when she nursed me through typhoid last winter and I've been begging her to marry me ever since. When we found we had both been invited down here at the same time—we decided to make a wedding journey out of it and surprise you!" He glanced triumphantly around.

"It's a surprise all right!" ejaculated Tom, shaking hands violently with the bridegroom.

"But why did you talk so dreadfully to me about Peter?" inquired the bride reproachfully, as she withdrew herself from Agatha.

"And why did you warn me against Rosamond?" demanded Peter suddenly.

The conspirators glanced at each other and blushed.

"Hah!" cried Peter with sudden enlightenment. "Matchmaking, eh? An old game, my children!"

"I didn't believe a word of it, any way," declared Rosamond, as she slipped her hand in her husband's.

"Neither did I," confessed Agatha.

DELICATE BIRDS' NEST SOUP

Some Interesting Facts About This Favorite Dish of the Chinese Epicure.

Uninitiated people are apt to think of birds' nest soup as a most disgusting stew of twigs, feathers and what not. As a matter of fact, the nest used by the Chinese is a very delicate, semi-transparent, gelatinous substance, built by the swallow-like birds known as the salangane. The nests are found in the islands about Siam and the Malay Archipelago, and the harvest in the year 1909 was 18,000 pounds, valued at over \$100,000. It used to be thought that the nest was formed of inspissated saliva secreted by the highly developed glands of the bird. Now it is known that the nest is made of a species of alga gathered by the bird.

The season for harvesting the nests lasts from April until September. It takes three months to build the first nest, and just before the eggs are laid the nest is stolen by the collector. The bird immediately sets about the building of a second nest, taking 30 days for the work. This is also stolen before the eggs are laid. The third nest, however, is unmolested, and the birds are permitted to raise their young, after which the nest is taken and sold.

In preparing birds' nest soup the nest is washed in cold water and then cooked for eight hours in a closed vessel, after which it is mixed with chicken broth, seasoned and boiled for a quarter of an hour. Occidentals who have tried the soup find it palatable and much resemble chicken soup.

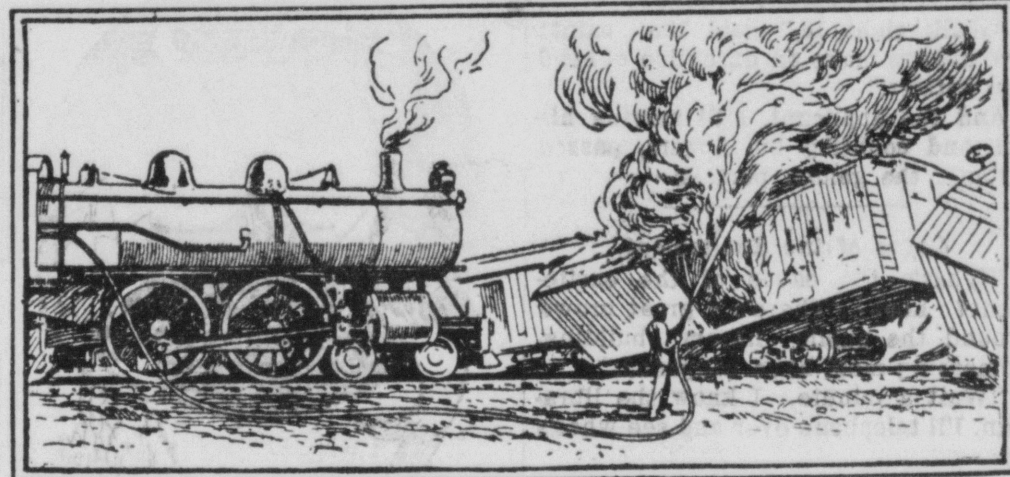
USED AS FIRE FIGHTER

LOCOMOTIVE EMPLOYED IN SOME WHAT NOVEL MANNER.

Tests Recently Made Show Application to Be an Unqualified Success—Can Be Quickly Brought to Conflagration.

An ever ready and ingenious fire-fighting apparatus, which is applied to locomotives, has recently been tested out by the Missouri Pacific railway at the Ewing avenue shops, St. Louis, Mo., to the satisfaction of the fire chiefs of that city and the officials of the road. It is simply a three-way valve placed in the feed-water pipe of the locomotive between the injector and the boiler. A regulation steam hose, about 50 feet in length, is used for the fire hose and is kept on a reel under the running board of the engine.

It was found necessary to use the regulation steam hose, as an ordinary



Fighting a Freight-Yard Fire with the Water Carried by a Locomotive. A Simple Three-Way Valve Placed in the Feed-Water Pipe Between the Injector and the Boiler, and 50 Feet of Regulation Steam Hose Convert the Locomotive Into a Fire Fighter.

fire hose would soon be destroyed on account of the hot water coming from the injector. The water tanks of the ordinary yard engine hold about 6,000 gallons of water, and the idea is that when the engine reaches the scene of a fire in the yards, the switchman is to jerk the hose from the reel and attach it to the valve connection in the feed-water pipe and pull the hose to the fire. Meanwhile the engineer is to start his injector while the fireman gets on to the running board and opens the connection to the fire hose. —From Popular Mechanics.

MIGHT BE CALLED BABY LINES

Small Railroads That Are Little Known, but Yet Fill Distinct Field of Usefulness.

The picturesquely titled Yreka railroad of California links the town of that name with Montague, the distance between the two points being less than eight miles. Its rolling stock consists of two engines, two freight and two passenger cars. The road makes a profit. In 1910 it carried 24,041 passengers, its net earnings were \$3,269 and its surplus \$555.

The Otis railroad is away up in the Catskill mountains in New York, and is used to carry summer visitors to Otis Summit, which is all that its name implies. When vacation time is on this six mile road and its transportation facilities are pretty well strained. It connects with the Catskill Mountain and the Cairo railroads. It has one stationary engine, two passenger and two baggage cars. Last year the net earnings of the little road were \$7,061.

Fishermen and sportsmen know of the Adirondack and St. Lawrence railroad, running from Hermon to De Kalb Junction, N. Y., a distance of three and a half miles. It is controlled by the St. Lawrence Pyrites company. In spite of the fact that its little right-of-way is pretty well patronized at certain times of the year, it doesn't seem to be very flourishing, according to its published balance sheets. Yet in 1910 it carried 18,416 passengers, keeping busy its two locomotives and two passenger and express cars.

Track-Laying Record.

It is to the American engineer and contractor that the world is indebted for its first lessons in rapid construction of railroads and particularly in rapid track laying.

The lesson as taught on our western prairies has led to systematic methods of railroad construction, particularly with a view to time and labor saving. In other countries where extensive lines are being built. Thus, we notice that recently a record was made of 61.3 miles of main track and 1,200 feet of siding laid with rails in one day. The work was done under British engineers on the Baro Kana railway in northern Nigeria.—Scientific American.

Hen Rides Engine Trucks.

When engine No. 1461 of the Santa Fe came in from the east pulling No. 3 and was taken to the round house a fine large Rhode Island red hen was found sitting on the pony trucks of the locomotive, just back of the pilot rest.

LEARNED WORK BY DEGREES

Safe and Economical Management of Railroads Has Been a Matter of Slow Growth.

Railroad running had a remarkably slow development. As late as 1865, on one of the most important roads, the plan was that a conductor should telegraph from a station to the conductor of an opposing train at the next station announcing when he would leave and where he would meet the other. After the two had arrived at an understanding they went ahead on their own initiative.

With the growth of traffic following the Civil war it did not take railroad men long to discover that this was not the best way of managing operation. At the outset the train despatcher was usually a conductor or an engineman who knew the road and its rules, but knew nothing of the Morse code. To supply this deficiency he was supplied with an operator.

The early train despatchers were on duty whenever required, regardless of the clock. Traffic was light, extras were rare, and in general the time table sufficed to direct the operation of a division. So far as possible trains were run only in the daytime.

As business increased two despatchers took the place of the one previously employed. The senior worked by daylight, the junior at night. Then it occurred to the railroads that they

could save one salary for every despatcher by turning the whole job over to the operator, and today, except on roads where telephone despatching has been adopted, familiarity with telegraphy is the first essential to tenure of a train despatcher's desk.

After a few minutes in which she tried to conquer the fear that had overcome her at the first awful thought of being alone, she raised her head and determined to do something to keep her mind occupied. She sat in the cozy chair before the fire in the big living-room and tried to sew, but that gave her too much time to think—and listen. She tried to play the piano and sing and she turned on all the lights so as to lend an air of gaiety to the occasion. But her voice trembled and her fingers would not strike the right keys—all of which made fearful discord in her soul and only added to the inharmonious sounds without. Then she tried

to read but she soon found herself listening instead of understanding the words her eyes mechanically read. Finally, in despair, she threw herself on the couch and buried her face in the cushions determined to shut out all sounds and overcome her nervousness.

For some time she lay quiet and thought she might be able to sleep—nothing would have induced her to go to her room and prepare herself for a regular night's sleep. Presently she sat bolt upright, her eyes as big and shining as if they had never known slumber. Her heart fairly thumped and she clasped her hands together tightly. Above the howling of the wind she could hear, distinctly, the sound of something on the roof of the porch. She could have screamed with terror but her voice seemed almost to have left her. She listened and the sounds were more distinct. Someone must certainly be walking on the roof!

Gretchen thought of the telephone and of the Grahams in the big house down on the water's edge. True, the woods—dark and lonely—were between them but, if only she get in touch with some human being she felt that she might be able to breathe again.

She managed, with effort, to get the number and was told that the family was down in the grove at an open air performance. The housekeeper who answered the phone asked what she could do and Gretchen, in her fear and panic, begged the woman to come to her and promised to meet her half way. It was impossible, she explained, for her to remain another moment in that terrible situation.

After hanging up the receiver once more she wrapped a shawl about her and dashed out of the front door looking neither to right nor left. Down the garden path she ran and into the stretch of woodland that joined the big Graham home with the little bungalow they rented out in summer. Like a deer she flew, never once looking back at the house she had left open and lighted from one end to the other.

Presently she stopped short and pulled the shawl tightly about her head. Her heart fairly thumped and she clasped her hands together tightly. Above the howling of the wind she could hear, distinctly, the sound of something on the roof of the porch. She could have screamed with terror but her voice seemed almost to have left her. She listened and the sounds were more distinct. Someone must certainly be walking on the roof!

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Gretchen's Ghost

By Dorothy Blackmore

The ringing of the telephone bell startled Gretchen.

"Hello!" she said, taking down the receiver. "Yes—this is Gretchen. Yes—Oh, Helen, I'm so sorry." She paused and the color left her cheeks, but she tried to steady her voice as she answered. "Oh, no, I—I won't be afraid—that is, not much. No—don't worry. Good night."

She hung up the receiver and bowed her head on the telephone box, trembling like a leaf. She was not a coward, but the prospect of a night alone in the bungalow in the woods was not at all to Gretchen Harden's liking. Her sister and brother-in-law with whom she was spending the summer and autumn had missed the last train to the country and would remain in town, perforce. The maid of all work was gone for the week-end and Gretchen was alone.

It was November and the most melancholy time of the year to the girl. She disliked the eerie sounds of the autumn winds and the whirling of the leaves about the porches and walks. And tonight the winds whistled persistently down the chimneys and under the eaves of the little house.

After a few minutes in which she tried to conquer the fear that had overcome her at the first awful thought of being alone, she raised her head and determined to do something to keep her mind occupied. She sat in the cozy chair before the fire in the big living-room and tried to sew, but that gave her too much time to think—and listen. She tried to play the piano and sing and she turned on all the lights so as to lend an air of gaiety to the occasion. But her voice trembled and her fingers would not strike the right keys—all of which made fearful discord in her soul and only added to the inharmonious sounds without. Then she tried

to read but she soon found herself listening instead of understanding the words her eyes mechanically read. Finally, in despair, she threw herself on the couch and buried her face in the cushions determined to shut out all sounds and overcome her nervousness.

For some time she lay quiet and thought she might be able to sleep—nothing would have induced her to go to her room and prepare herself for a regular night's sleep. Presently she sat bolt upright, her eyes as big and shining as if they had never known slumber. Her heart fairly thumped and she clasped her hands together tightly. Above the howling of the wind she could hear, distinctly, the sound of something on the roof of the porch. She could have screamed with terror but her voice seemed almost to have left her. She listened and the sounds were more distinct. Someone must certainly be walking on the roof!

Gretchen thought of the telephone and of the Grahams in the big house down on the water's edge. True, the woods—dark and lonely—were between them but, if only she get in touch with some human being she felt that she might be able to breathe again.

She managed, with effort, to get the number and was told that the family was down in the grove at an open air performance. The housekeeper who answered the phone asked what she could do and Gretchen, in her fear and panic, begged the woman to come to her and promised to meet her half way. It was impossible, she explained, for her to remain another moment in that terrible situation.

After hanging up the receiver once more she wrapped a shawl about her and dashed out of the front door looking neither to right nor left. Down the garden path she ran and into the stretch of woodland that joined the big Graham home with the little bungalow they rented out in summer. Like a deer she flew, never once looking back at the house she had left open and lighted from one end to the other.

Presently she stopped short and pulled the shawl tightly about her head. Her heart fairly thumped and she clasped her hands together tightly. Above the howling of the wind she could hear, distinctly, the sound of something on the roof of the porch. She could have screamed with terror but her voice seemed almost to have left her. She listened and the sounds were more distinct. Someone must certainly be walking on the roof!

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Estimates upon application. A post

will bring us to your door.

779 S. Poplar St. Seymour Ind.

THE REPUBLICAN

JAY C. SMITH, Editor and Publisher

Entered at the Seymour, Indiana, Post-
office as Second-class Matter.

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Six Months	2.50
Three Months	1.25
One Month	.45
One Week	.10
WEEKLY	
One Year in Advance	\$1.00

"TOM'S CONSTITUTION."

The decision of the Indiana supreme court holding "Tom Marshall's constitution" invalid is a serious blow to the governor's administration. The opinion of the court was not a surprise, for the constitution of the state is a foundation of the law, and it is not presumed that one man, even so brilliant a legal light as Mr. Marshall, would have the authority to speak for the people and in a midnight caucus decide that the constitution was in need of revision, and then forthwith and without delay manufacture a new one which might meet with his fancy.

The action of Mr. Marshall regarding the constitution surprised the entire state. It is the first time in the history of Indiana that a governor has ever tried to assume such power without at least some semblance of authority.

The present constitution of the state is the result of much study and many days of deliberation by lawyers and judges who were regarded as men of great ability and much more able than the present executive who endeavored to change the constitution in a few hours' time. The people of the state congratulate themselves that the supreme court has seen fit to overthrow the proposed constitution and that their rights as public citizens are still held in higher regard than those of one man.

The majority opinion of the court asserts:

"The great importance of the case, involving as it does so vitally the organic law of the state and the relationship of all of the departments of government established by it, has compelled the most thorough, careful and solemn consideration of this court. To the reluctance of courts to declare an ordinary enactment of the legislative body void, because in conflict with the constitutions, has been added other restraining and embarrassing elements, in that, as stated, all three governmental departments are involved. In the determination of the difficult and delicate questions presented, we acknowledge the aid we have received from the industry and ability of the trial judge and the attorneys in the case."

Governor Marshall refused to discuss the action of the court and said: "I have no right to discuss or criticize an action of the Indiana supreme court. That body is a part of the state government and it is not incumbent upon me to criticize its actions. To be sure I have my opinions, but it is not proper for me to discuss them."

The people are well aware that Mr. Marshall does have his own opinion and agree with him that after such a move it would most assuredly not be proper for him to discuss them.

We hesitate to think what fatal results might have come about had the court held that the constitution was legal, and that one man, the governor of the state elected by the people to protect their interests, could have the power to change the basic law of the state in such a manner as to involve the three great fundamental departments.

It will be remembered that Thomas R. Marshall has been selected by the Democratic party as the Vice-Presidential candidate and that it is the duty of this official to preside over the United States Senate, the greatest law making body in the world. If the Governor attempts to force such measures as the new constitution upon the people of Indiana while acting as their Chief Executive, is it not possible that if elected, he would attempt similar measures upon the Senate?

This fact will be considered in the coming election, and if the Democratic party placed Thomas R. Marshall upon the national ticket in order to carry Indiana, they could not have made a more unwise choice, and when the votes are counted they will see the folly of their action.

Ice Cream for sale every Sunday. 402 West Tipton street. Mrs. Sadie Stanfield.

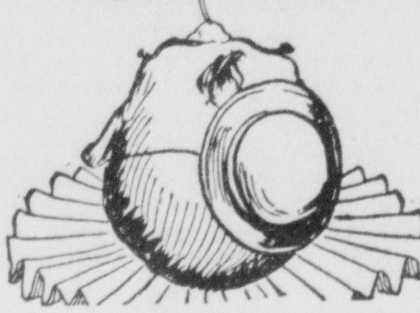
House Dresses as low as 50c at the Day Light Dry Goods Store. dtf

Clean-up Sale now going on at P. Colabunono's Shoe Store. dtf

Something New in Science.
A French chemist claims to have devised a simple but accurate method of measuring the surface of a human being.

Excellent.

Friend—"How are you getting on with your play?" Dramatist—"Almost finished; I have only two more people to kill off."—Fllegende Blaetter.

ON THE
FUNNY
SIDE

All Rules Suspended.

There was a little group about St. Peter and the outer guards were doing their best to form the applicants in line.

Suddenly the venerable gatetender gave a little start.

He pointed to the man at the end of the line.

"Let the applicant back there—that one who is talking to himself and counting his fingers with a lead pencil come this way."

The man stepped forward.
"Walk right in," said the saint; "we always make an exception of head line writers."

And the applicant, still moving his lips and counting his fingers, passed through the golden portals.

Cause of the Excitement.

"What's the cause of the excitement? Look! There's a great crowd around the public library building. Something must have happened."

"Wait a minute. I know the librarian. I'll telephone over and see what's wrong."

(Business of telephoning.)

"Well, what is it?"

"Somebody has started a rumor that there is a business man inside reading a book of poems."

A Matter of Pride.

"No," said Mr. Meekton; "I don't want Henrietta to go into politics."

"You are envious of her superior energy."

"No; I'm not. But Henrietta is sure to rise to official position. And when I hand her my salary on Saturday night I don't want to be haunted by any doubts whether it is my voluntary domestic contribution or a species of municipal graft."

BLEACHED.



Crank—See how white the umpire is getting?

Fiend—Yes, the bleachers are after him.

Plain Words.

The world may be a weary place
And brimming full of woe;
But cease your plaint, old Frowning Face,
'Tis you that make it so.

Benevolence Recognized.

"How did you come to vote for that man?"

"He's the friend of the plain people."

"Has he done anything to prove it?"

"I should say so. He hires brass bands and speaks pieces and gives us more free entertainment than we ever had before in our lives."

Was a Customer.

Small Boy—Please, I want the doctor to come and see mother.

Servant—Doctor's out. Where do you come from?

Small Boy—What! Don't you know me? Why, we deal with you. We had a baby from here only last week!

—Tilt-Bits.

What He Got for His Money.

"Speaking of etiquette, did you send the half dollar for those advertised instructions on what to do at table?"

"Yes."

"And what did you get?"

"A slip with one word printed on it—Eat."

The Modern Idea.

"I want a little pin-money today, hubby."

"How much do you want, wife?"

"Well, enough for a real nice diamond pin, darling."

Sardonic Glee.

"I got a new attachment for the family piano," said Mr. Growcher; "and it's a wonderful improvement."

"What is it?"

"A lock and

AN IGNORANT BUNCH.

An unsophisticated resident of a small town up the state had never been in court before, and was not familiar with the interrogative manner in which a lawyer juggles a witness. When he returned home in the evening a friend asked him how he had made out.

"Oh, I made out all right," he replied, "but I never saw such a bum lot of lawyers in my life."

"What was the matter with them?" queried the friend.

"A whole lot was the matter with them," answered the witness. "Judging from the million questions they asked me, there ain't a durned one of them knows anything about the case."

The War Game.

The militia was going through its spring maneuvers and many ladies had come out to witness the sham battle.

"Come out of that bush and surrender," yelled a captain to a private. "You are technically wounded."

The private shook his head.

"I may be technically wounded," said he, "but I can't come out. I've torn my pants on those pesky thorns."

A FAMOUS GRANDPARENT.



First Shark—Old man Whale takes great pride in speaking of his ancestors.

Second Shark—I suppose so, he claims that his great-grandfather swallowed Jonah.

In the Spring.

I'm weary of canned stuff,
Tomatoes and beans.
I yearn for a kettle
Of dandelion greens.

A Waste of Time and Energy.

"Why are you retiring from big business? You surely do not consider yourself too old to continue to undergo the physical exertions of commerce."

"Oh, no. I'm as vigorous as I ever was, but I find that it takes all the profits to employ lawyers who are sharp enough to keep me out of jail. So what's the use of submitting to the trouble?"

Single Minded.

"Strange, that Smith, for a bachelor, should have so many mental purposes in his work."

"What has his being a bachelor got to do with his variety of mental work?"

"Only this: That a bachelor is a single-minded man."

Imparting Information.

Alky (in grand stand)—That fellow out there in the center, you know, who throws the ball, is called the pitcher.

The Girl—Yes, and he ought to go back to the bush leaguers; he's got a motion on him like an old cow trying to kick a fly off her back.

Equivocal.

"I'll bet little Mrs. Getit was afraid to ask that grumpy husband of hers for a new white willow plume."

"I left there awhile ago, and I as sure you she was showing the white feather."

YES, WHY?



Princevard—It was a great game! Yalston's centerfielder stole second base five times.

Miss Barnard—Why, didn't he keep it when he stole it the first time?

Elusive.

Riches are provoking things;
That is all I say.

They, while noted for their wings,
Seldom fly our way.

Quite the Reverse.

Marks—So your wife is doing her own cooking? That must save you a lot of money.

Parks—Not at all! Dyspepsia specialists are a good deal more expensive than cooks.

PROTECTION

You are protected against excessive prices by patronizing us.

NEW POTATOES \$1.25
per bushel - - -

CANDLED EGGS per 18c
dozen - - -

Krinkle or Toy CORN FLAKES 6c
10c package for - - -

GOOD VINEGAR per 10c
gallon - - -

\$5.00 LAWN MOW- \$3.50
ERS - - -

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East 2nd Street COUNTRY STORE East 2nd Street

Not What You Pay, But What You
Get is the Test of Value.



Every Dining Room Table, Buffet, China Closet, Brass Bed, Bedroom Suit is of the latest design and finish, as it is the case with every article displayed on our floor. A visit to this store will convince you.

Everything for the home. Any pattern, any finish you may fancy. No trouble to show goods.

Come in and look around, you may want to buy later.

HEIDEMAN

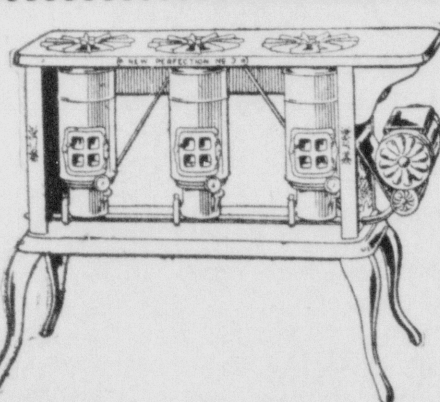
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Pratt's Stock Powder.
Pratt's Poultry Powder.
Crosier's Stock Powder.

Tomatoes2 cans for 25c
Corn2 cans for 15c
Diadem canned peaches, per can20c
Superior Peas, per can10c

Jumbo Sour Pickles, Sweet and Mixed Pickles, Canned Meats for Lunches, Olives, Catsup, Peanut Butter, Canned Soups and many other good things at bottom prices.

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New Perfection Oil
Stoves

The Best Oil Stove on the Market.

Window Awnings.

Repair Work of All Kinds.

W. A. Carter & Son

Opposite Interurban Station



It matters not how tough the beef is if you have a YOREX KNIFE, you can grind it the same as a steel knife and it will never turn black, WHY? Because it is a solid WHITE YOREX metal. This silverware can be had at

T.R. Haley's Jewelry Store

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MEN'S WARM
WEATHER CLOTHING

SPECIALS

You can enjoy these sizzling hot days if you are properly clothed.

A pair of our White Serge Trousers are cool and correct to the minute. All wool, in plain and fancy patterns, stylish cut, \$5.00.

Then a pair of nice White Oxfords add wonderfully. They are real Dress Shoes at \$2.00, \$3.00 and \$4.00.

Laundry Ties—four-in-hands, plain white and fancy patterns—are correct to the minute for Summer neckwear. 25 and 50 cents.

STRAW HATS that are live ones. Sailors \$1.00 to \$3.50. Panamas \$5.00 and \$7.00.

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WHERE STYLES ARE NEWESTBOOKS The Best Line of Titles
Ever Shown, Per Copy 50cts

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MAYES

New Potatoes, per bushel.....	\$1.25
New Cabbage, per lb.....	3c
Cauliflower, 2 large heads.....	25c
New Tomatoes, 2 lbs. for.....	15c
Peaches per peck.....	50c
Roasting Ears per dozen.....	20c
Cucumbers, each.....	5c
Cultivated Blackberries, full quarts, 2 for.....	25c
Black Raspberries, full quarts, 2 for.....	25c
Large Pineapples, 2 for.....	25c
Neufchatel and Pimento Cheese, Boiled Ham, Dried Beef, Green Peppers, Picnic Lunch goods of all kinds.	

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Indicates an active and cheerful life. Keep your feet comfortable and they will be nimble. Nyal Foot Bath Tablets relieve tired, aching, swollen feet, whether caused by shoes, or by corn, bunion or callous. You can make your feet glad for many days for 25 cents. Why not? Try a box of our new Nyalotis Talcum and you will go out of your way to recommend it to a friend. Price 25 cents at

Cox Pharmacy

Phone 715. Office Hours 8-12 a.m.; 1-5; 7-8 p.m.

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Practice Limited to DISEASES of the EYE and FITTING GLASSES

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WEDDING PRESENTS
OF SILVER WARE

Best of the many variations, the variations are in our stock but we carry only one kind, that of the highest quality. It shows for itself that it is not the cheap premium or mail order quality.

It's wear will prove it.
J.G. LAUPUS, Jeweler
CHESTNUT STREET.

PERSONAL.

Miss Elsie Conradi spent today in Louisville.

William Daily of Brownstown, was here on business today.

Dr. and Mrs. G. O. Barnes are visiting relatives in Louisville.

Mr. and Mrs. Albert Jordan went to North Vernon this morning.

Mrs. Frank Stinson went to Nappanee this morning to visit her father.

Miss Lena Gartner of Wabash, is here to visit with friends over Sunday.

Lynn Faulkner and sons, Lynn Jr. and Shirley spent today in Louisville.

Misses Lollie and Lida Mains have gone to Roanoke, Va. to visit their aunt.

Miss Anna Nantz went to Ft. Ritter this morning to visit for several days.

E. M. Graves of Indianapolis, was here last evening the guest of C. D. Hardin.

Robert Mattingly of the local recruiting station will spend Sunday in Louisville.

Mrs. E. Jaspers went to Cincinnati this morning to visit over Sunday with relatives.

Mrs. Mary Devereaux went to Brownstown this morning to visit over Sunday.

Mrs. William Ball and son went to Indianapolis this morning to visit relatives.

Mrs. J. C. Hagerty of Cincinnati came today to visit her daughter, Mrs. Clay Keager.

Mrs. Elizabeth Vogel went to Charlestown this afternoon to visit her brother.

Miss Margaret McGrath of Cincinnati came this afternoon to visit Mrs. W. P. Masters.

Elder G. M. Shatts went to Ratcliff Grove to preach at the Christian church Sunday.

Mrs. William Sullivan and son have gone to Sparksville to visit Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Plummer.

Mr. and Mrs. H. S. Dell left Friday afternoon for Grand Rapids, Mich., to spend several weeks.

Miss Ethel Wolfe has returned to her home in North Vernon, after visiting Miss Esther Reed.

W. S. Prall went to Columbus this morning to attend a district meeting of the Public Saving Company.

Mrs. Byrns Railing and children came from Mitchell this morning to visit Mr. and Mrs. William Railing.

Miss Josephine Lockridge returned to her home in Peru this morning, after visiting Miss Millicent McDonald.

Mrs. Curtis Russell has returned to her home in North Vernon after spending several days here with relatives.

Miss Emma Kennard returned to Columbus this morning after spending the Fourth with A. C. Kennard and family.

Mrs. Hulda Paswater has returned from Indianapolis where she has been visiting her daughter, Mrs. Frank Hopple.

Miss Lovell Bottorff returned this morning from Mitchell where she has been visiting her brother, Kelsa Bottorff, and family.

Mrs. Taylor Wilson and son of Louisville were here this morning on their way home from Medora where she visited her parents.

Miss Grace Rust of Brownstown, is the guest of Miss Jessie Hall. Miss Rust has recently graduated from the university at Champaign, Ills.

Miss Berdene and Charles Huffman returned to their home in Indianapolis this morning after a short visit with Mrs. J. H. Hopewell and family.

Miss Evelyn Rose and Margaret Dismore, of Crothersville, were in Seymour this morning on their way to North Vernon to visit relatives.

Mrs. L. Sullivan has returned from Galena, Mo., where she has been making her home for the past four years and will again make Seymour her home.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Speier have arrived home from their wedding trip to the Thousand Islands, New York and other places in the east and in Canada.

Mrs. Marion Hamblen and son, Charles, of Indianapolis, were here this morning on their way to Shields to visit her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Dahlenberg.

Mrs. Mary Mitchell and children, of Galena, Mo., who have been visiting her brother, Otto Sullivan, and wife, went to North Vernon this morning to visit for a week.

Mr. and Mrs. Sam P. Harris, Mrs. Sarah Harris, and Mr. and Mrs. Bert Harris of Indianapolis, are the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Charles Ingram on west Second street.

Mrs. Thomas Hollenbach of Ft. Ritter, was here this morning on her way home from Anderson where she was called by the death of her mother, Mrs. J. F. Sullivan.

Misses Frieda and Lillian Mercer of Brownstown were here this morning on their way home from Newcomerstown, O. where they have been visiting for three weeks.

State of Ohio, City of Toledo, Lucas County, ss.

Frank J. Cheney makes oath that he is senior partner of the firm of F. J. Cheney & Co., doing business in the City of Toledo, County and State aforesaid, and that said firm will pay the sum of ONE HUNDRED DOLLARS for each and every case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by the use of HALL'S CATARRH CURE.

FRANK J. CHENEY.

Sworn to before me and subscribed in my presence, this sixth day of December, A. D. 1886.

(Seal) A. W. GLEASON,
Notary Public.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally and acts directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Send for testimonials, free.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O. Sold by all druggists, 75c.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

Notice to Contractors.

June 17, 1912.

Notice is hereby given that the Advisory Board of Redding Township, Jackson County, Indiana, will receive sealed bids at my office until July 15th, 1912 at 2 p. m. for the erection of a school house in said township at Woodstock according to the plans and specifications now in my office. Said school house to be completed by first day of September 1912. The right is hereby reserved to reject any and all bids.

Frank H. Lemp, Trustee.
Redding Township, Jackson Co., Ind.
je17-29-je6d-je27w

Artistic Monuments

In American or Foreign Granite. Designing to suit individual taste. Workmanship Guaranteed. Von Fange Granite Company. South Chestnut Street, Seymour.

Sat&wk-tf

Notice.

All Gas and Electric bills are due the first of each month and must be paid at company's office on or before the fifteenth of the month.

SEYMOUR PUBLIC SERVICE CO.

Steam Vulcanizing.

I am prepared to do all kinds of Casing and Tube repairing. J. H. Williams. Phone 189, 21 East High Street.

d&wtf

All Summer goods must be cleaned up regardless of price. Day Light Dry Goods Store.

dtf

Before you buy your Shoes, investigate the "Clean-up" Sale prices at P. Colabonno's Shoe Store.

dtf

New corn, cucumbers, tomatoes, apples, raspberries, dewberries at Teckemeyer's Grocery.

je6d

Hair cut and shave 25c. Boy's hair cut 15c. New Barber Shop. 207 South Chestnut Street.

je6d

Don't forget to attend the Clean-up Sale at the Day Light Dry Goods Store.

dtf

Joseph Burkart is still in the ring for all kinds of concrete and tile work.

j13tf

Tomatoes, new corn, pineapples and cucumbers. Model Grocery.

je6d

Get your Ice Cream at Sweeney's stand.

m3dtf

Phone 621 for Ice. John J. Cobb



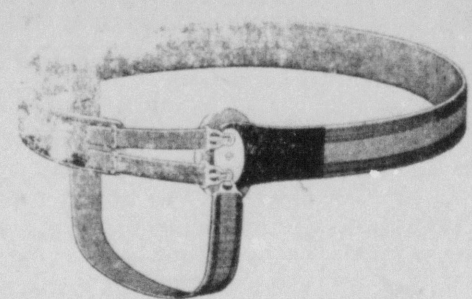
BLACK CAT HOSIERY.

This store thoroughly recommends Black Cat Hosiery, for all of the family, because of its well-nigh perfect record for giving satisfaction in the quality of its yarns; the perfection of its knitting; the lustre, beauty, variety and stylishness of its shades; its snug fitting qualities; its comfort and durability.

Ten thousand Americans will testify that Black Cat Hosiery leads all others.

Children's Hosiery - 10, 15 and 25 cents.
Ladies' Hosiery - 15, 25 and 50 cents.
Men's Hosiery - 15, 25 and 50 cents.

Thomas Clothing Co.

Do You
Wear a Truss
?????

Try our sponge rubber pad, we have them on either spring or elastic trusses. They can not slip, they are washable and they hold the parts by covering and not by corking.

RUCKER'S
DRUG STOREClosing Out Prices
on Shirt Waists
and Middy
Blouses.

\$1.00 and \$1.25 Middy Blouse.....	89c
50c Middy Blouse.....	39c
\$1.00 Shirt Waist.....	89c
Automobile Scarfs in all colors.....	49c
5 1/2 in. Silk Ribbon in all colors.....	19c
Belts for Norfolk Coats.....	10c
Extra values in Towels.....	10c
Good line Jap Silk Fans.....	5 & 10c

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BAZAAR

Seasonable Articles

PENSLAR BATH SPARKLER gives an added pleasure to the bath. It softens and perfumes the water and gives to it a sparkle which is delightful and refreshing.

KUMFY POWDER is antiseptic and deodorizing and is useful wherever perspiration is excessive or annoying.

TOILET WATERS—Colgates, Hudsons, Penslar—a large assortment to select from.

TALCUM POWDERS—We can suit anybody, both as to price and quality.

SHAMPONA for a clean scalp 25c.

BATH BRUSHES, SOAPS and all bath room necessities.

C. E. Loertz

Phone 116. Successor to C. W. Milhaus

The Spauhurst Osteopaths.

Chronic Diseases and Deformities a Specialty. Osteopathy adds years to your life and life to your years. Lady attendant. Phone, office 557; residence 305. 14 West Second St., Seymour.



When the Coal Question Comes Up remember that while prices may be the same, the coal may be decidedly different. You'll find ours the clean, free from slate, and free burning kind. A ton of our egg size soft coal means more heat in the house than you can get from any other. Ask those who have used it.

Raymond City at \$4.00 a Ton.

Phone 4.

Ebner Ice and Cold Storage Co
Exclusive Agents

Panorama
Post
Cards
10 Cents Each.

The BEE HIVE

Seymour's Shopping Center. Phone 62



JULY TIME

is the busy time among the builders as weather conditions are generally good in summer. It is also the time you want to place your lumber orders. Therefore by placing your contracts with The Seymour Planing Mill Co., you can be assured that they will be carried out on the square deal system in every detail.

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Are the favorite tools of good workmen. Their all around goodness has made them so, and all who ever use them swear by them. You can't use any other kind if you want to do the best work!

Chisels, Hatchets,
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PRESCRIPTIONS

Are given special attention here. We always have a fresh supply of Drugs.

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Phone 247. 116 S. Chestnut St.

The YELLOW LETTER

BY
WILLIAM JOHNSTON

Illustrations
BY
V. L. BARNES

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CHAPTER XV.

The Torture.

Hell is a place of unsatisfied desires, and in its lowest depths are those who, writhing in the agony of their decaying nerves, shriek for their beloved morphine and shriek in vain.

Many times in my life I have seen the souls of men, and women, too, put to hard and bitter tests.

Once I saw a motorman whose car had crushed a lovely child. Around him pressed a howling, angry mob, led by the baby's father, who would have had his life. With bold daring, he stood on his platform as on a throne, with his controller bar for his only weapon, and defied them all. Yet, even as he stood there outwardly so bold, I saw in his eyes a misery as great as man could bear and live. For days and months I doubt not that his nightly dreams brought him constant horror-pictures of the child he had killed.

Once, too, I had to be the bearer of the news when a workman's misstep on a frame of steel sent him plunging down eighteen stories to death. In the foul tenement where I told my news I saw a tired, gaunt woman walk the floor and scream and moan, three frightened little children clinging to her skirts.

Often, too, in my practice in the courts, I have seen men in dreadful misery—a ruffian bold and defiant despite the blood-guilt on his soul, face all the world courageously until the jury's foreman said the word that brought the death-chair's horror to his heart and crumpled him weeping to the floor. I have seen men of good repute sentenced for shameful crimes with their saddened families looking on as they burned with grief and shame that their sins had found them out.

Yet all the concepts that my brain had formed of the utmost in pain and shame and misery faded into insignificance before the things I saw in that rude cottage in the Jersey hills where for two long days Davis and myself kept watch on the fettered master criminal—waiting, waiting, waiting till his drug-tortured nerves should make him tell us the secret of his yellow letters.

Shackled hand and foot though he had found himself when he came out of a stupor, his self-control was at first wonderful. For a few minutes after Davis had fastened his bonds he lay there tossing and twitching, then suddenly opened his eyes—piercing, uncanny black eyes they were—and tried to sit up.

The rope through the manacles behind him stopped him short and threw him back on his couch. At the same time he caught sight of Davis sitting near the foot of his couch. In a moment they eyed each other, neither of them saying a word. Steadily Davis shifted, first his hands and then his feet as if to ascertain the extent of his bonds. Finding himself secure behind, he let his eyes rove around the room, and discovered me. He looked at my face sharply, as if to read my mission, but quickly turned



He Studied my Face Sharply as if to Read My Mission.

his gaze to Davis again, as if recognizing in him his master captor. Then he laughed—a hideous, chilling, defiant laugh, that ended in an unhealthy gurgle in his throat.

"Well?" he asked inquiringly. I looked for Davis to seize on this propitious moment, when Young, just aroused from drug-sleep, would be weak and nervous, to ply him with questions about the things we wished to know, but the inspector was too much a master of his craft for that. As if he had not heard his prisoner's question, he sat there staring fixedly at the man before him.

One minute passed, two minutes—three, and still Davis sat silent and unanswering. The cumulative force of prolonged silence began to grow on my nerves. This waiting, waiting, was torture. If only one of them would speak. To Young it must have been far worse.

Still they kept at it, Davis staring straight into Young's eyes and Young trying to stare back. For a few minutes he succeeded, and then his eyes shifted and fell. With a master effort of his will he brought them

back to Davis and held them steady. There the two of them sat as in a duel, the prisoner's baleful eyes shooting forth venom, hate, murder, while in the other's steady glance was pictured relentless justice.

Of course, there could be but one end to it. Powerful as was the will in the drug-racked body, the twitching of the muscles, the involuntary drawing up of the limbs and arms as far as the bonds would permit, and most of all the claspings and unclaspings of the fingers told what torture the silence was bringing to Young.

He burst forth at last in a wild flow of profanity, cursing Davis, cursing me, cursing everything, cursing God, and still Davis sat there as rigid and as silent as the superior of a Trappist monastery doing penance. At times the prisoner's voice was raised to a hideous shriek, at times it sank to a pitiful sob, and all the while he tugged and strained at his bonds, twisting, turning, reaching, trying always to find some position in which he could gain possession of the morphine that lay on the chair just beyond his reach.

At last—it must have been an hour later—physical exhaustion conquered him and he lay back, after one last frantic struggle, weak and panting, unresisting.

The inspector arose, and, walking over to the couch, stood there looking down at him.

"Alec Young," he said evenly, "your whole game is up. I know all about General Farrish and Andrew Elser and the woman from Bridgeport. I know about Dora Hastings, who committed suicide in the park lake yesterday, and about Henry Eberle, who sent you the five thousand. I know everything that your unfortunate alder, Rouser, knew, and now I want you to surrender all the letters and papers in your possession."

"You will never get them," sneered Young, as I sat there marveling at the inspector's revelations. It was news to me that he knew the name of the Central Park suicide, and while I myself had found the five thousand dollars, I had had not the slightest intimation that Davis knew from whom it had come.

"Either I get those letters," said Davis evenly, "or you get no more morphine."

Young laughed in his face. "You haven't the slightest evidence against me for anything. Without letters or documents you can prove nothing. You have no right to keep me bound up here. I shall get free and shall make you pay for this. I don't care what Rouser has told you, you'll get nothing out of me and you have proof of nothing."

"Very well," said the inspector, "no letters, no morphine."

Turning away from the couch, he spoke to me in a tone as indifferent as if we had been camping together: "Come on, Kent, let's see what we can dig up for breakfast."

We found the cottage well supplied with provisions, as if it had been the intention of the conspirators to make it their headquarters for some time. In a very few minutes Davis had some bacon fried and toast and coffee made, which he spread in the little lean-to that was used as a kitchen.

"So you mean to starve him, too?" I asked in an undertone, pointing to the couch.

"It won't be necessary," said Davis. "Take something in to him if you like. You'll find that the only appetite he'll have will be for morphine."

Nevertheless, I took a cup of coffee and some toast in to the prisoner. A volley of oaths was my only reward, so I returned and sat with Davis while he ate. I myself had no appetite, but the events of the night did not seem in the least to have affected him. I drank only part of a cup of coffee, though he urged me to eat something.

"It is apt to be a long siege," he said, "and you must keep your strength. Our prisoner is a man of considerable will power and is not going to confess readily. If you will keep guard on him for a couple of hours I am going to sleep."

"Of course, I will." "Under no circumstances," said Davis, as he flung himself down on the floor of the lean-to, "loosen any of his bonds, and pay no attention to his pleas for mercy. He has a winning way about him that is dangerous."

"You need not fear," I replied. "Remember the agony he has caused to the woman I love."

"And to many others," said Davis. "Speaking of that," said I, "I wish you would tell me before you go to sleep how you learned where the five thousand came from."

"Rouser told me."

"I didn't," said the inspector. "I just used my eyes in the postoffice. I thought I had used mine pretty well in the post office, but certainly I had seen nothing that would lead me to identify the person who had sent the five thousand dollars I had found in the cash drawer."

"Don't talk in riddles!" I exclaimed rather petulantly. "What did you find in the post office?"

Davis grinned. "I nodded assent. "Did it not strike you as peculiar that there should be over two thousand names and addresses in the forwarding list of a small post office like Arday, where probably not more than ten families move away in ten years?"

"I did not examine it closely," I replied, "but even if I had I am afraid I would have failed to identify it as important."

"If you had seen the name of An-

drew Elser in it," said Davis, "would you not have examined it?"

"Was his name there?" "Yes, and also the names of the Bridgeport victim and Dora Hastings and Henry Eberle. It was Young or Rouser who sent out the yellow letters and checked the list, using just plain, ordinary shorthand for such words as 'Sent,' 'Answered,' 'Five Thousand.' Fortunately, the list shows that while more than five hundred letters were sent out, hardly a dozen had brought responses, and in only three cases had money been received."

"Was General Farrish's name on the list?"

"No," answered Davis sleepily, "but I hardly expected to find it there."

"And the letters sent out," I persisted, "were they the yellow letters?"

"Of course."

"What was in them?"

"That's just what I've got a find out from Young," said Davis, and in another minute he was fast asleep.

As I saw Davis lying there a new thought came to me. If he could extract the information he wanted from



I Felt My Eyes Bulge, My Lungs Fill to Bursting.

Young, what was to hinder me from doing it? Surely our prisoner by now had seen the hopelessness of his position and would be ready to talk. At least there would be no harm in trying.

I entered the room where Young was, and, approaching his couch, laid my hand on his shoulder, he had been lying there with his eyes closed, and the mere touch of my hand so jolted his shattered nerves that his whole body bounded to the limit of his bonds. His tightened lips showed how difficult it was for him to suppress a scream.

"Look here, Young," said I, "I've come to you as a friend to tell you just how the land lies. Rouser is dead and the inspector has possession of all his papers. He knows everything about the yellow letters."

An evil smile was Young's only answer—the cunning leer of the man who scents a trick.

"There are stacks and stacks of evidence against you. We have the list of people to whom Rouser sent letters."

"Damn your evidence!" he sneered. "You may have evidence against that fool Rouser, but you've nothing on me. If the inspector, as you call him, had evidence enough to convict me, do you suppose he'd have me tied up here? He hasn't a bit of evidence against me. He never will have. Reach me that medicine."

He jerked his head in the direction of the morphine that lay so tantalizingly near. There was something in his voice, some indefinable power of persuasiveness that almost influenced me to do what he asked. Involuntarily my hand went out to the bottle containing the solution, but I caught myself in time.

"Go on, hand it to me," he begged. "Can't you see how I need it? Give it to me and I'll tell you anything you want to know."

"Tell me first," said I, "and you can have it."

"I can't talk, I can't think," he cried, "till I get it. You can see for yourself how shaky I am."

I could see for myself that he was suffering the torture of the damned. Every muscle in his body seemed to be jerking involuntarily, doubling itself into little hungry knots that joined his aching nerves in the shrill clamor for morphine—morphine.

"Give me just one dose," he pleaded, "and I'll tell you anything, everything you want to know. I'll die if I don't get it."

So pitiable was his condition that I found myself sympathizing with him in spite of myself. My eyes followed his glance to the chair near the couch, where, beside the hypodermic syringe and the morphine, Davis, as if to accentuate the torture of his fetters, had placed the key that unlocked them. I would not have known how to administer the morphine, even if I had wished to do so, and besides, I had a strong aversion to drugging a fellowman, but as I saw the key there, I thought of a solution.

"If I unlock the fetters on your arms," said I, "so that you can reach the morphine, will you promise me to answer my question?"

"I'll promise on my word of honor to answer every question you ask," he replied, an eager light coming into his eyes.

"I swear it—on my mother's honor." Thinking how amazed Davis would be when he awoke to learn that I had the prisoner's full confession, I reached for the key. Young turned over as far as he could to permit me to unlock the fetters.

Then, quick as lightning, as the steel fell away from his wrists, his

hands shot out and clutched my neck with maniac strength. I felt my eyes bulge, my lungs fill to bursting. I put forth my hands to try to shake off his grip, but I felt my strength fast failing.

Athletically inclined though I have always been, and matched though I was against a drug-weakened wretch with fettered feet, I found myself no equal for his maniacal desperation. Back and forth over the couch we swayed in a silent death-struggle, my cut-off breath all the while pounding unpurified through my bursting lungs, my brain turning weak, and my sight growing dim. I was beaten. I knew I could hold out but a few seconds longer. I saw nothing ahead of me but death—strangled to death by a drug fiend.

There passed through my mind in my struggles a vivid picture of what was about to happen. Young would silently choke me to death. Silently he would hobble with his fettered feet to where Davis lay in the lean-to sound asleep and brain him with a blow. He would cast off his fetters and long before the constable would return to find our bodies would make his escape on Rouser's bicycle. The mystery of the yellow letters never would be explained. Poor Louise—

Young's hands fell from my throat and I staggered back gasping for breath. I thought at first that the strain had been too much for his drug-racked body, but soon I saw what had happened. His muscles had not weakened, but his will. Standing over him was Davis with a revolver pointed at his head. Even before I had recovered myself Davis had the fetters readjusted and the rope passed through them.

Our lives were saved. The mystery might yet be solved, despite my foolishness. I turned to the inspector to express my gratitude, but dropping the key of the shackles on the chair where it had been before, he flung himself down on the floor to resume his interrupted sleep.

As soon as my aching throat would permit me to speak I began making abject apologies for my feebly conducted and trying to express my thanks, but he would not listen to me.

"I guess you'll guard him safely enough now," he said, and once more was fast asleep.

With something of the feeling of a chastised school-boy who knows he deserved far more than he got, I sat down beside the couch and for four long hours watched the struggles and heard the curses and listened to the entreaties of the drug-mad prisoner.

But now I had no sympathy left for him.

(TO BE CONTINUED.)

EXCURSION RATES TO INDIAN SPRINGS

Dates of Sale:

June 29-30, July 6-7-13-14-20-21-27-28, Aug. 3-4-10-11-17-18-25-31, Sept. 1st.

Return Limit:

Seven days including date of sale.

Fare

One fare of the round trip plus 25c minimum 50c, children one half the adult fare minimum 25c. Fare from Seymour for round trip \$1.35.

Why not spend the week end or even week at these "Famous Springs" situated in the heart of "The Switzerland of Indiana." Numerous improvements have been made, hotel accommodations etc. are good. The price is within the reach of all, and the trip will do you good.

For further information call on local agents or write the undersigned. S. L. CHERRY, G. A. Seymour, Ind.

J. T. AVERITT, G. P. A. Grand Central Station Chicago, Ill.

Advertised Letters.

The following is a list of letters remaining in the postoffice at Seymour, Indiana, and if not called for within 14 days will be sent to the dead letter office:

LADIES.

Miss Jannie Cline, R. Cathcart. Mr. and Mrs. A. J. Johnson.

MEN.

Mr. R. E. Linke. E. E. Scott Company. Mr. Ralph Wright. July 1, 1912. EDWARD A. REMY, P. M.

If you are a housewife you cannot reasonably hope to be healthy or beautiful by washing dishes, sweeping and doing housework all day, and crawling into bed dead tired at night. You must get out into the open air and sunlight. If you do this every day and keep your stomach and bowels in good order by taking Chamberlain's Tablets when needed, you should become both healthy and beautiful. For sale by all dealers.

Uncle Henry's Aphorism.

"Lean men usually have pessimistic leanings," said Uncle Henry Buttermilk. "But the fat fellow who sits down and is a hull cheer full, usually takes a cheerful view of things."

For soreness of the muscles, whether induced by violent exercise or injury, there is nothing better than Chamberlain's Liniment. This liniment also relieves rheumatic pains. For sale by all dealers.

Do do "Printing that Pleases."

Evan Williams.



Evan Williams, the Great Welsh tenor, will appear on the Assembly program at Winona Lake, Ind., this year, giving a recital the evening of July 31, and being adjudicator of the Musical Contest August 1 and 2, and taking part in the oratorio, "The Messiah" the evening of August 3.

CHURCH INTERESTED

ALL DENOMINATIONS WILL HAVE PART AT WINONA LAKE FOR JULY AND AUGUST.

YOUNG PEOPLE TO MEET SOON

Christian Citizenship Institute and Greatest Bible Conference in the World Will Follow Sessions by the Presbyterians and Friends.

The attention of the churches will be turned on Indiana—Winona Lake especially—during the remainder of the month of July and during all of August. For a number of church conferences will be held at Winona Lake during July and August, and the latter part of August will witness the meeting of the Winona Bible conference, the largest in the world.

The Presbyterian young people will hold their fifth annual summer conference at Winona Lake July 13 to 20. Some of the leaders of this denomination will be present and make addresses.

The Young Friends of America will meet at Winona for the third time July 20 to 28, and take up work of interest to this denomination. Many Indiana Friends will speak.

The Sunday school workers' summer training school will be held at Winona Lake from August 12 to 22. This is for all workers of all denominations, and all churches of the Middle West will be interested in it.

From August 11 to the end of the Winona Assembly season the Christian Citizenship Institute will be held at Winona Lake under the auspices of the National Reform association.

Following this comes the Bible conference, at which men from both hemispheres will speak.

OPERA EVERY FRIDAY

William Dodd Chenery Writes New Story in Song.

Soloists Who Presented "Egypta" and "Ahasuerus" Will Return to Take Part in Big Winona Feature.

William Dodd Chenery, who compiled "Egypta," the sacred opera given in many parts of the Middle West and presented it at Winona Lake in 1910, and who also compiled the sacred opera "Ahasuerus" given at Winona Lake in 1911, and presented later in many cities of the middle west, has prepared a new sacred opera for Winona Assembly, Winona Lake, Ind., for the 1912 season. This new opera is "Joseph," the plot being found in the Bible in the dramatic and "heart-interest" story of the son of Jacob who was sold into Egypt.

It takes two classes of work to produce an opera that will be popular with the public—the opera itself and the proper presentation of that opera. Mr. Chenery has had two seasons before Winona audiences, and knows what Winonans want. His name connected with such an entertainment as "Joseph" insures its success, so far as the merits of the opera is concerned.

The soloists who took part in "Egypta" and in "Ahasuerus" will take part in "Joseph." These include some of the best lyceum talent of the country—George Ashley Brewster, L. L. Kemper, Fred Calvert, W. H. Collier, Heman Powers, Haydn Owens, Helen Cutler Dicker and Miss Stuart. The sacred opera will be a large part of the season's program. The first presentation will be given the evening of July 19, and presentations will be given every Friday evening thereafter including August 16. "Joseph" will be repeated on the last night of the Assembly season, August 22, and will be given August 27 of the Bible conference.

LIVED ON RAW EGGS

Mr. Richard's Experience With Different Diets. Peaches and Buttermilk for Three Years.

Cecilton, Md.—Mr. George Richards, of this place, during the past 12 years, has probably tried more different diets than the average person would ever use in a lifetime.

What he has to say about his experiments, must therefore be highly interesting to anyone suffering from indigestion or stomach troubles of any kind.

He says: "For more than 12 years, I suffered with stomach troubles, and paid hundreds of dollars for doctor bills and medicines. I was also operated on for piles."

I lived on dried peaches and buttermilk for nearly three years. The only thing that would not give me pain was raw eggs. I was a physical wreck. I could not sleep, and was as near crazy as a man could well be.

I must say that after taking two 25-cent packages of Thornd's Black-Draught, it did me more good than all I ever spent for other medicines.

I have been working daily on the farm ever since, and I am as hard as iron. This purely vegetable remedy has been in successful use for more than 70 years. Try it. But be sure that it's "Thornd's."

Practical Fashions

LADY'S WAIST.



Here is something new in blouses. This charming waist is made with an Empire back and has the body and sleeves cut in one. The closing is at the front. The chemisette is removable and is pretty fashioned of all-over lace or embroidery. For making the waist cashmere, satin, albatross, silk or linen may be used.

The pattern (No. 5754) is cut in sizes 32 to 42 inches bust measure. To make the waist in the medium size will require 2 3/4 yards of 36 inch material, 5/8 of a yard of 18-inch all-over and 3/4 of a yard of contrasting goods.

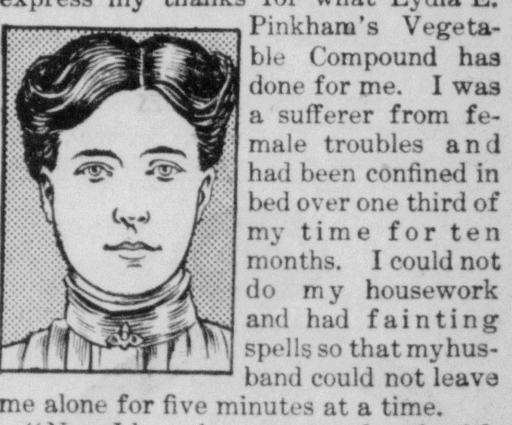
To procure this pattern, send 10 cents to "Pattern Department" of this paper. Write name and address plainly, and be sure to give size, and number of pattern.

NO 5754. SIZE.....
NAME.....
TOWN.....
STREET AND NO.....
STATE.....

SHE SUFFERED TEN MONTHS

Mrs. Blankenship Tells of Her Restoration to Health by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.

Elliston, Va.—"I feel it my duty to express my thanks for what Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has done for me. I was a sufferer from female troubles and had been confined in bed over one third of my time for ten months. I could not do my housework and had fainting spells so that my husband could not leave me alone for five minutes at a time."



"Now I have been restored to health and it has come from taking Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound. Whenever I see a suffering woman I want to tell her what this medicine has done for me and I will always speak a good word for it."—Mrs. ROBERT BLANKENSHIP, Elliston, Va., Montgomery Co.

Was Helpless—Now Well.

Trenton, Mo.—"About two years ago I had female trouble and inflammation so bad that I was literally helpless and had to be tended like a baby. I could not move my body or lift my foot for such severe pains that I had to scream. I was very nervous and had a weakness."

"Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound has helped me to such an extent that I think there is no medicine like it for female troubles. I am up and able to do my work again and I give you full permission to publish my letter for the sake of other suffering women."—Mrs. W. T. PURNELL, 320-10th St., Trenton, Mo.

BETTER THAN SPANKING

Spanking does not cure children of bed-wetting. There is a constitutional cause for this trouble. Mrs. M. Summers, Box W, Notre Dame, Ind., will send free to any mother her successful home treatment, with full instructions. Send no money, but write her today if your children trouble you in this way. Don't blame the child, the chances are it can't help it. This treatment also cures adults and aged people troubled with urine difficulties by day or night.

Heart to Heart Talks.

By EDWIN A. NYE.

GETTING READY

They were getting ready to "play house."

The house was wonderfully made, with a clothesline for the framework and a bedspread for covering. The walls consisted of old shawls and odd garments.

Inside four sticks driven into the ground represented bedposts and a box the dresser. The kitchen held many utensils, while in the parlor there was a davenport almost big enough for one girl to sit upon.

It was Saturday afternoon.

For hours the little girls had sketched about the different homes, bringing a garment here and a box there.

And finally when all was ready to begin housekeeping it was time to go home. There was no chance to rock the dolls or receive company or hold an afternoon tea or prepare a meal.

And, moreover, they must carry the stuff back to their homes. And the father of the girl on whose premises the "house" had been built scolded them because they had "littered up his back yard with trash."

Well, of such is our life.

We are all children a little larger grown, and we are forever getting ready to have a good time. Always we plan and fetch and carry, anticipating the day when we shall enjoy ourselves.

And before we know it it is almost time to go home.

We plan an education. Surely when our diplomas shall be earned it will be easy sailing. But commencement day, to which we looked forward as the end, was but the beginning of preparations.

Now, when we shall have married and "settled down"—But then comes the baby—the real doll—and to "get the rabbit skin to wrap the Baby Bunting in" is the commencement of a long hunt.

Play day? To be sure—

When the children are educated and settled the work of carrying and building will be ended and we shall have a good long breathing spell, and, faith, we shall need it.

But the western sun is low, and we are not so keen to play as in the morning, and we must take care of the little we have, because we cannot earn as once we did, and—

And then we go home.

Well, if the girls but realized, they got a lot of fun out of their planning and their building, and so must we. Therefore let us take what joy may come to us from the passing moment.

And when it is all over may no one scold us for having littered up his back yard.

During the summer months mothers of young children should watch for any unnatural looseness of the bowels. When given prompt attention at this time serious trouble may be avoided. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy can always be depended upon. For sale by all dealers.

Two Uses for Burmese Teas.

The tea grown in Burma is used almost entirely for pickling. Afterward it is eaten as a condiment.

Buy it now. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy is almost certain to be needed before the summer is over. Buy it now and be prepared for such an emergency. For sale by all dealers.

Grumbler's Power Small.

Rarely is the grumbler a mender of methods.

Dysentery is always serious and often a dangerous disease, but it can be cured. Chamberlain's Colic, Cholera and Diarrhoea Remedy has cured it even when malignant and epidemic. For sale by all dealers.

Fifty Years Ago Today.
July 6.

The London Herald, an organ of the English aristocracy, urged Great Britain to intervene in the war in America. The main argument was that the war shut off the southern cotton from British markets.

Napoleon III. was preparing a great French naval demonstration against Mexico.

Twenty-five Years Ago Today.

A novel landslide at Zug, Switzerland, carried a new quay and upward of forty buildings, including Hotel Zurich, into the lake. Seventy people were drowned instantly, being engulfed with the buildings.

AN AMERICAN HABIT.

A Chicago doctor counts speed in eating as the cause of many of the bodily disorders from which people suffer, particularly in the business world. Quick lunches, the hasty bolting of food chosen because it is in sight and the rushing back to work without thought for the abused digestive organs, can only result, he declares, in a physical condition that invites diseases in variety. He is unquestionably right, says the Indianapolis Star. American people really care little about what they eat—this in spite of the fact that they possess hotels and restaurants in which all the luxuries of the world are served and markets which supply a wonderful variety of products. Notwithstanding what is open to them, as a class they are not fastidious as to quality. They have their preferences in foods, of course, but if what they especially care for is not immediately available, they accept what is at hand, gulp it down, dash off and forget within ten minutes what it was they ate. "Quick lunch" places are an institution of the time in the business district in all cities and have an enormous patronage. They came in response to a demand. The managers are not to blame because their patrons insist upon eating in the shortest possible time, nor is the food they serve necessarily at fault.

Simple eating is urged by a Berlin newspaper as a reform that should be aimed at in Germany for the salvation of society. The present extravagance in dining, it is asserted, threatens financial impoverishment as well as digestive ruin. Why is it that Germany has such famous spas? The intimation is made that the reason lies in the circumstance that Germany has so many gluttons, who go to the watering places, penitent in the spring and summer, to make amends for the over-eating and over-drinking of which they have been guilty during the winter. The Berlin paper says: It would be a genuine public service on the part of the leading society personages if they would begin by practical examples to wage war on the sensual luxuriousness of modern entertaining, as far as the culinary end of it is concerned. Only by a return to simple and sensible dinners can we avert genuine economic and physical perils. Circumspection in the same direction would not go amiss in the United States. There has been a growth of extravagance in the outlay for luxuries of the table. Many men of means have eaten themselves into evil physical condition.

This is a gem of English description dug out of an English newspaper by Richard V. Oulahan, the chief foreign correspondent of the New York Sun: "Just as the sun rose to flood England with glorious, life giving light, giving cheer to thousands of workers who rose in the cold, gray dawn, James Hackett—42—a laborer, for the murder of his wife, Jane Hackett, 43—a barmaid at the Rose and Crown, on the twenty-seventh of last month, under particularly distressing circumstances—towel, in which the unfortunate woman was strangled by her drunken husband—paid the extreme penalty for his crime, namely—death."

A woman in New Jersey testified in a court suit that she disappeared and let her husband believe her dead, to test his affection for her. She fondly expected him to be heart-broken, but found out her mistake when he married again within a month. She ought to have remembered that the first woman's desire to know too much is having serious consequence to this day.

The management of one of New York's largest vaudeville houses has decided to bar mother-in-law jokes and to prohibit "humor" which is based upon a man's ability to be untrue to his wife without permitting her to know it. This is the kind of an uplift that may really uplift.

One of Brooklyn's young men studied all the detective stories available to learn how to avoid arrest and then turned to burglary. But the policemen got him. Detective stories are at their worst when they are taken seriously.

According to figures given out, Europe got \$200,000,000 of good American money for various costly luxuries. The European nations ought to treat this nation with fostering tenderness, for here is where their money comes from.

One of the Camorra prisoners in Viterbo recently died from heart disease. The outlook seems to be that all concerned will die a natural death before the trial is concluded.

The Boston doctor, who advises us to go naked, evidently labors under the impression that we are all Salome dancers.

Possibly, when the three-cent piece comes into use again Easter hats will be marked down to \$33.33.

STORIES of CAMP and WAR

BLUFFED WITH EMPTY GUNS

Company of Sixty-sixth Illinois Puts Up Solid Front to Enemy, Although Ammunition Was Exhausted.

My company had been on picket duty the night before the battle of Atlanta. We were perhaps half a mile east of the rebel breastworks. Nothing of special interest occurred during the night. Soon after our breakfast of hardtack an order came to us, saying that the rebels had evacuated the breastworks and for us to join the regiment at once. My regiment, the Sixty-sixth Illinois (Western Sharpshooters), was in the Second brigade, Second division, Sixteenth corps, under Gen. G. M. Dodge, writes J. L. Hayes, captain Company I, Sixty-sixth Illinois, in the National Tribune.

We joined the regiment about nine o'clock on July 22, 1864. As we moved south we halted occasionally, and finally we could see the rebel army, south of us, marching east to get in our rear. In a few minutes word came that they were advancing on us from the east.

On our right was Blair's Seventeenth corps. The Sixteenth and Seventeenth corps joined between, where we were in a large open field skirted on the south side by heavy woods. The line of battle made a bend between those two points. While we faced east, those of the Seventeenth corps faced south. The first view of the fighting was from the front of the Seventeenth corps. The rebels made a charge in a long, beautiful line of gray, shooting as they marched. Finally a halt was made, when the Yanks made a rush for the line of gray. They stood a minute and then fell back, followed by the line of blue to near the woods.

The rebels were reinforced by their reserves, and they drove our boys back again. By this time the Confederates were appearing in our front, and I told my boys to let them come nearer, as we were armed with Henry 16-shooters; but when they wounded some of our men some one cried out: "Shoot, boys," and they did. In a few minutes our front was cleared, and on our right the blue coats had been reinforced, and I saw them as they chased the Confederates into the woods, where they were lost to my view. Our boys continued to pepper that woods in our front, and I thought the battle over, when all at once there poured into our front again and on our right a larger body of the enemy than at first.

"Captain," I heard my boys say, "we are out of ammunition. What shall we do?"

"Form a line and make a show; when they come beat them over the head with the butts of your guns," I yelled.

They rallied to the summons, and formed a line quicker than I can tell. My line put up a solid front. Then we got word that we would be relieved, as Gen. Sweeney noticed our predicament and had men come to our support.

We went to the rear and were supplied with ammunition. We sent the



Continued to Pepper the Woods in Our Front.

wounded to hospitals, and laid our dead boys side by side for burial. We had scarcely finished this work when we were ordered on the double-quick to the relief of De Gress' battery, which was attached to Blair's Seventeenth corps. But unfortunately we did not arrive in time.

Perhaps one hour after the De Gress episode we were ordered to rendezvous at a certain place. We had just got in line, when we saw something unusual was about to occur. Soon we saw mounted men coming along the front. It was the famous ride of Gen. John Logan, and his introduction to the soldiers as the commander of the Army of the Tennessee, to take the place of Gen. McPherson, who had been killed earlier in the day. Gen. Logan, mounted upon a large black horse, with his aids and orderlies, carried his hat in his hand, with his long, black hair streaming in the breeze, rode as fast as his horse could go. His reception was a noisy one, and the animation of the thousands of soldiers who believed in the valor of Logan was a scene never to be forgotten.

TRAVELER'S TALES.

A gentleman whose travel talks are known throughout the world tells the following on himself:

"I was booked for a lecture one night at a little place in Scotland four miles from a railway station.

"The 'chairman' of the occasion, after introducing me as 'the man who's come here to broaden our intellects,' said that he felt that a wee bit of prayer would not be out of place.

"Oh Lord," he continued, 'put it into the heart of this man to speak the truth, the hale truth, and naething but the truth, and gie us grace tae understand him.'

"Then, with a glance at me, the chairman said, 'I've been a traveler myself!'"—Lippincott's.

Quite Matter of Fact.

An article in one of the magazines on "The Menace of Cape Race" recalls a little story. The priest at Trepassy, which is near the dangerous cape, was dining with Bishop Power of St. John.

"How will your people get along this winter?" asked the bishop.

"Very well, my lord," was the priest's cheerful answer, "with the help of God and a few wrecks."

AIRY ENGAGEMENT.



First Caterpillar—Any engagement next week?

Second Caterpillar—What's up?

First Caterpillar—I shall expect you at my coming out.

The "Execution."

It isn't so much the song he sings, As the way the singer sings it; It isn't the ball the pitcher flings, So much as the way he flings it.

Unexplained.

"I wonder what those London suffragettes were throwing at?"

"Why, the papers are full of it."

"I haven't seen it mentioned."

"Why, every paper tells how they broke the plate glass windows."

"I know it; but not a single paper tells what they were throwing at."

Bringing Down the Average.

Mrs. Gotham—I am informed that the New York telephone calls average a minute and a half in length.

Mr. Gotham—Yes, dear; you see, there are so many men using the telephone that it brings down the average."

Barberous.

Browne—Dabbler has just had a heavy weight lifted from his mind.

Green—One of his stock jobbing deals turn out better than he expected?"

Browne—No. He's had his hair cut."—Judge.

Persuasion.

"What made Mr. Chuggins buy an automobile?"

"His wife persuaded him by calling his attention to the economy of having gasoline on hand to clean gloves with."

And Maybe the Maid.

Young Mistress—Do you think my Ernest really loves me, Emmy?

Maid—Of course, he's such a nice young man; he likes all the girls.—Fliegende Blaetter.

HIS IDEA OF SUCCESS.



"I've written several plays."

"Did you meet with success?"

"Yes. I once got a manuscript of mine back from a manager."

None, Whatever.

Though days are bright And skies are blue, There's no delight When bills fall due.

Had a Wrong Tip.

"Were you much upset by the bank failure?"

"Yes; I lost my balance."

SATURDAY NIGHT SERMONS

BY

REV. SAMUEL W. PURVIS, D.D.

THE TRAGEDY OF THE MAIL BAG.

Text, "Ye are our letters known and road of all men."—II Cor. iii, 2.

There is no census of the mail bag. Its contents are unnumbered millions. Only postoffices are counted. The one city of London has 1,068 of them with in city limits. New York is next, with a larger percentage of letters to the population. Then there is Chicago, Paris, Philadelphia, Berlin and Budapest and tens of thousands of cities and villages in every land. Much of the world's tragedy goes by mail to day. The lover watches for the letter that never comes. The silence of the mail bag tells of waning affections. With anxious, tearful eyes the old mother watches the postman coming up the long street. Maybe he has a letter from her absent boy! In next block the letter carrier turns his face quickly as he hands out black bordered envelope telling of death in distant city. That thin letter tells in cruel business brevity that dividends have failed, stocks are worthless, savings for old age are swept away. But I like to think there are a thousand love letters to one of faithfulness, a thousand mothers reach out smiling for the letter from absent son, a thousand good news letters to one bad.

A Tragedy of the Mail Bag.

The newspapers are telling a story that is stranger than fiction. God does not always right injustice here on earth, but now and then comes an incident that makes us stop and think. Here is the story that made tears spring to my eyes: "Vindication has come to Rev. Charles Burdette of Springfield, Mass., a brother of our beloved 'Bob' Burdette of humorist fame after thirty years of silent suffering that clouded his whole life and left him under unjust suspicion. Thirty years ago when Mr. Burdette was a registry clerk at the postoffice at Peoria, Ill., a number of letters containing \$3,500 disappeared. Although no formal charge was made against the clerk only the faith of the postmaster, General D. W. Magee, a civil war veteran, prevented his leaving the service branded as a thief. Mr. Burdette ascertained his innocence and left the matter with God. Unable to live down the suspicion and conscious of his innocence, he entered the ministry and devoted himself to missionary work in the far east. On Monday morning, Feb. 13, 1911, an old and battered mail bag was taken from the San Francisco office for repairs. When the workmen cut open the bag in the work of repairing between the heavy leather lining was found an old manilla envelope containing the \$3,500 that disappeared so mysteriously from Peoria in the summer of 1880, thirty-two years ago."

The Art of Letter Writing.

Do you ever pick up an old time "Handy Letter Writer" at the second hand book store? Its quaintness makes you smile, doesn't it? "I take my pen in hand to write you these few lines to let you know we are all well at present, thanks to a kind and merciful Providence, hoping you are enjoying the same great blessing." In well chosen language the writer covered several pages telling of trade in the counting house, crops in the field, the marriages, births and deaths of the community and closed with an eighteenth century flourish. But letter writing is a lost art today. Folks send a souvenir postcard saying: "Ain't this place grand?" "We part through this town yestady." Meanwhile the cry of the business and social world is that not even the high school and college graduate can write a correctly spelled and fairly written letter. Occasionally one gets a letter that is chatty, refreshing, breezy and carries the spirit of the writer with it. Some letters hang their under lips, some laugh like the summer wind, some are gossiping scavengers, raking the garbage of a community and sending it through the mail; some are angry. They bring sorrow afterward. Some are grumpy, some are penned in gall of bitterness, some snap like a dragon. Burn such as soon as written. Then write one to a shut in, a lonely missionary; a boy or girl away from home, a letter of praise or one of consolation. Your bread cast upon the waters will come back after many days.

People as Living Letters.

Lots of men never read God's message as found in the Bible. But they do read, Christians! All they know of God is through us. Makes one sober. Christ wrote no letters. Indeed, I might suspect he couldn't write were it not it speaks of his writing on the ground one day when the Pharisees brought a sinful girl to be stoned to death. But men read his life, and it's the inspiration of the centuries. Cheap postage and hourly service is not more effective than the page we present to men. What is your message? I listen to a bit of music or view a painting or read a book, and when I am done I carry away its message. Last night at a banquet the chancellor of a great university leaned over before I rose and said: "Tell them the message of the church to the twentieth century." I thought of other century messages, letters, discovery, colonization, inventions—the twentieth—"everyday brotherhood." God is the Father, Christ the brother, men read God through Christ. Creed and dogma are perplexing. Christian faith is read most through men. What kind of a letter are men reading through me?

BALTIMORE & OHIO SOUTHWESTERN R. R.

Summer Tourists Rates —TO— EASTERN POINTS

New York City	\$28.60
Atlantic City	\$28.60
Asbury Park, N. J.	\$28.60
Norfolk, Va.	\$28.60
Old Pt. Comfort, Va.	\$28.60
Boston, Mass.	\$31.60

These are special round trip rates good to return within thirty days from date of sale. On sale daily. For time of trains, sleeping car reservations call at B. & O. ticket office or address

E. MASSMAN, Agt.

W. P. TOWNSEND, D. P. A. Vincennes, Ind.

Indianapolis, Columbus & Southern Traction Company.



In Effect December 4, 1911.

Northbound	Southbound
6:55 a. m. I	7:20 a. m. C
8:10 a. m. I	8:35 a. m. C
9:00 a. m. I	9:50 a. m. C
10:00 a. m. I	10:50 a. m. C
11:15 a. m. I	11:50 a. m. C
12:00 p. m. I	12:50 p. m. C
1:15 p. m. I	2:15 p. m. C
2:00 p. m. I	2:50 p. m. C
3:15 p. m. I	3:50 p. m. C
4:00 p. m. I	4:50 p. m. C
5:00 p. m. I	5:50 p. m. C
6:15 p. m. I	6:50 p. m. C
7:20 p. m. I	7:50 p. m. C
8:15 p. m. I	8:50 p. m. C
9:00 p. m. I	9:50 p. m. C
10:45 p. m. I	11:38 p. m. C

For rates and full information see agents and official time table folders in all cars. General Offices—Columbus, Indiana.

INDIANAPOLIS AND LOUISVILLE TRACTION COMPANY



Dixie Flyers leave Seymour for Crothersville, Scottsburg, Sellersburg, Watson Junction, Jeffersonville and Louisville at 9:11, 11:11 a. m. and 2:11, 4:11, 6:11, 8:11 p. m.

Local cars leave Seymour for Louisville and all intermediate points at 6:00, 8:00, 10:00 a. m., 12:30 p. m., 1:00, 3:00, 5:00, 7:00, 9:00, 11:30 p. m.

Runs as far as Scottsburg only.

Freight service daily except Sunday between Seymour, Jeffersonville, Louisville, New Albany and all intermediate points.

Express service given on local passenger cars.

For rates and further information see agents, or official time folders in all cars.

GENERAL OFFICES, Scottsburg, Indiana.

"SOUTHEASTERN LINE."

Chicago, Terre Haute and Southeastern Railway Company.

NORTHBOUND	Daily	No. 1	No. 2	No. 3	No. 4	No. 5
Lv Seymour	6:20 a. m.	11:30 a. m.	4:50 p. m.			
Lv Bedford	7:58 a. m.	1:10 p. m.	6:28 p. m.			
Lv Odon	9:07 a. m.	2:21 p. m.	7:36 p. m.			
Lv Elkhart	9:17 a. m.	2:31 p. m.	7:46 p. m.			
Lv Beechster	9:33 a. m.	2:46 p. m.	7:59 p. m.			
Lv Linton	9:48 a. m.	3:00 p. m.	8:14 p. m.			
Lv Jasonville	10:20 a. m.	3:31 p. m.	8:47 p. m.			
Ar Tr. Haute	11:15 a. m.	4:25 p. m.	9:40 p. m.			

No. 27 mixed train South-bound leaves Seymour 2:30 p. m. arriving at Westport 4:30 p. m. daily except Sunday.

For time tables or further information call on or write

S. L. CHERRY, G. A., J. T. AVERITT, G. P. A. Seymour, Ind.

Grand Central Station, Chicago, Ill.

ANNA E. CARTER

NOTARY PUBLIC Pension Vouchers Filled Out. Office at the Daily REPUBLICAN office, 108 West Second Street.

The Churches

Notice to the Members of St. Paul Church.

By the terms of the contract made with the Kilgan Organ Co. of St. Louis we are compelled to give them sole possession of our church building during the installation of the instrument. There will, therefore, be no service or Sunday School in our church on Sunday, July 7th. The dedication of the organ with a short organ recital will be held July 14th with a German service in the morning and an English service in the evening. All friends, who have not yet paid their organ subscription, are hereby kindly asked to make settlement with Mr. August Cordes before July 8th.

H. R. Booch, Pastor.

Presbyterian Church.

Sunday School at 9:15 a. m.
Sermon and communion services at 10:30 a. m.

Christian Endeavor at 6:30 p. m.
Sermon at 7:30 p. m. Theme: "The Usefulness and Possible God of the Ordinary Man."

The Christian Endeavor will meet at 6:30 o'clock. The subject will be "The Christian Virtues-Honesty."
M. E. PRATHER, pastor.

Christian Science.

Sunday service at 10:45 a. m.
Subject: "God."

Sunday School at 9:30 a. m.
Testimonial meeting every Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. To our services and to the reading room the public is cordially invited and welcome.

German M. E. Church.

Sunday School at 9 a. m.
German Divine worship at 10:30.
English services at 7:30 p. m.
Prayer meeting Wednesday at 7:30 p. m. The Ladies' Aid will meet with Mrs. L. F. Greeman Thursday, July 11.

H. KNAUFF, pastor.

Nazarene Church.

As the Jackson county camp meeting is on, we will not have any services at the church Sunday. We will have Sunday School at the park at 10:30. Rev. Kulp will preach at 10:30 a. m. and 2:30 p. m. and 7:30 in the evening. The first service of the camp was largely attended. The message was splendid. Shall we not give this man a hearing? He served his country nobly in the Sixties and he is doing his best for poor lost humanity now. Services all next week.

M. T. BRANDYBERRY, pastor.

Christian Church.

Bible School at 9:30 a. m. Every one is being encouraged by the way our school is growing. A good motto for our school is "Watch Us Grow." And in order for us to realize this, every member of the church is urged to be in the Sunday School next Sunday a. m. Every officer and teacher is anxious for our school to become a front rank school as soon as possible. We can, come and help us. The church gave Edward L. Pettus, late of Nebraska, a call to become their pastor, and he has accepted the call, and will begin his work as pastor next Sunday. The pastor will be glad to meet all members and friends of the church, at the services next Sunday at 10:30 a. m. The thought for the a. m. service will be "A Review." The Home Missionary will be remembered by a offering also.

At 7:45 the pastor will preach on "Christian Fidelity." Be sure to hear him. Strangers are made to feel at home in all of our services.

EDWARD L. PETTUS, Minister.

First Baptist Church.

Bible School 9:15 a. m. B. Y. P. U. 6:30 p. m. Divine worship 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m. Subject for the morning, "The Parable of the Leaven, or the Growth of Our Nation." This will be a patriotic service, and everybody is requested to wear a miniature flag—the Stars and Stripes. There will be patriotic music for the occasion. The church will be decorated with the American colors and with flowers. Let everyone who has flowers bring some to the church or send them.

For the evening service the pastor will preach on the subject, "The Eternal Sin." The public is cordially invited to all these services.

First M. E. Church.

Sunday School 9:15 a. m.
Preaching by the pastor 10:30 a. m. and 7:30 p. m.

Epworth League 6:30 p. m.

Prayer meeting Wednesday evening at 7:30.

The Junior League will take a vacation until September.

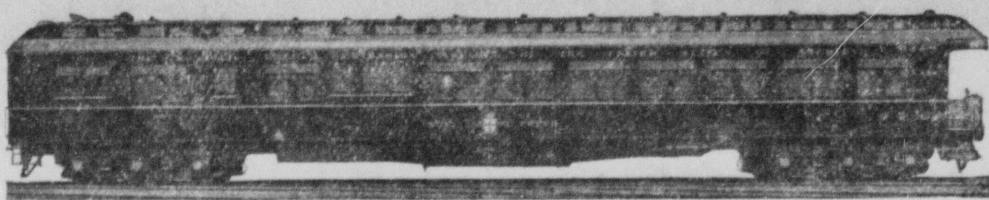
Ladies' Aid at 2 p. m. and choir practice at 8 p. m. Friday.

The regular Sunday night service is only three quarters of an hour long.

come. D. L. THOMAS, pastor.

Catholic Church.

L. M. at 7 a. m. H. M. at 9 a. m.
Vespers and Benediction at 3 p. m.



The Mission Car "St. Peter" which arrived here this morning.

FIFTH STOP OF NEW CHAPEL CAR IS MADE IN SEYMOUR

Open For Inspection Throughout The Day and is Visited by Many Persons.

The Chapel Car "St. Peter", which is dedicated to the work of the Extension Society of the Catholic church arrived in this city this morning and will remain here throughout the day for inspection. The car was a gift of a Dayton, Ohio, citizen and has just been completed. It is now on its way to Chicago and this is the fifth stop it has made since it left the shops.

The car is in charge of Father Ledvina, vice-president and general secretary of the Extension Society, and George C. Hennessey, superintendent of the Chapel Cars. The car will reach Chicago on July 16 in time for the convention of the A. O. H., which will be in session there during that week. From there it will start west and will remain in the western states the greater part of the time.

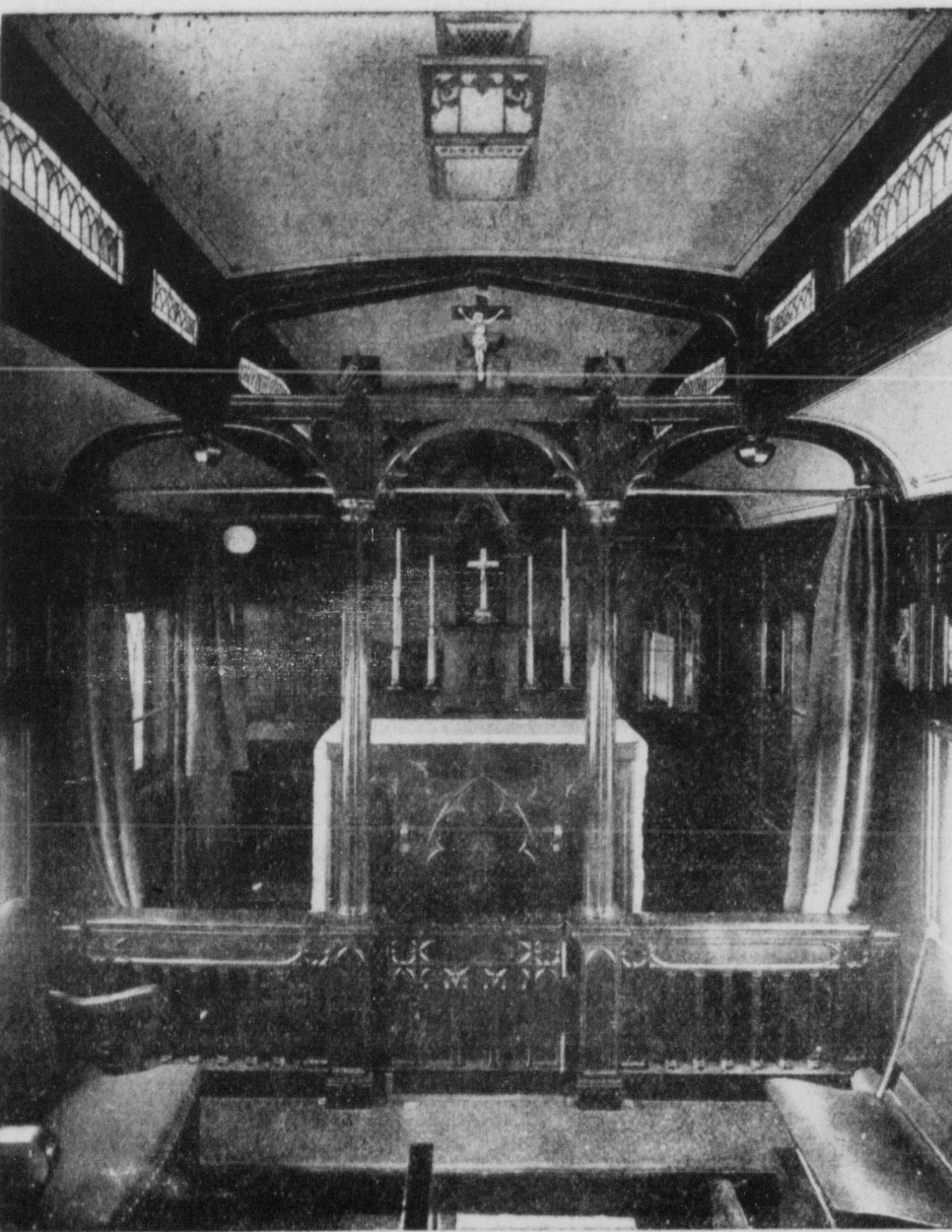
The car is complete in every detail, and is equipped with an altar, specially made organ and all other ecclesiastical paraphernalia found in a regular Catholic church. The chapel

department is finished in mahogany and has a seating capacity for seventy persons.

The car is here for inspection purposes only and no services will be held. During the day a large number of persons have visited the car which is located near the city building. An invitation is extended to the public. The car will be open throughout the day and tonight.

When the mission work is begun with the car Mass is celebrated daily. Religious instruction is given each evening. Where the car proves too small for the audience, a hall, wherever possible, is engaged for the evening lecture. The faithful may receive holy communion on board the car the same as in a church; other sacraments are administered as required. Baptism is frequently administered and confessions are heard regularly.

The stations of the cross are built in and form part of the car's interior decoration. The car is lighted with acetylene gas. For the support of the car the society depends mainly on the voluntary offerings of the visitors to the car. A portion of these contributions is used for the free distribution of religious literature.



The Chapel in the Mission Car "St. Peter."

INFORMS COUNCIL OF BIG EXPENSES

(Continued from first page)

the work necessary on Walnut street. Upon motion of W. R. Day, W. F. Reber was given the privilege to tap the sewer in the Reed-Jordan addition for sanitary purposes.

The question of the payment of the Reed-Jordan sewer was discussed and there seemed to be some doubt as to the amount which the property owners should pay. During the city treasurer submitted a bill for one half of the amount, amounting to about \$121, but that later this bill was returned with a notation upon the back that the property owners part was only \$108. It appeared that some extra tiling was laid other than that petitioned for by the property owners and that according to the agreement the property owners were to pay one-half of the amount for which they petitioned. Upon the motion of the council, the city treasurer was instructed to accept payment for \$108.

Councilman Sherman Day stated that the property owners on Poplar street were desirous of constructing a tunnel beneath the B. & O. S-W. crossing on that street, and upon his motion the city engineer was instructed to make a temporary survey. It was also voted that no parkway would be constructed on Ewing street and that the entire street be paved.

The bond of Ewing Shields for \$1400 upon the Walnut street improvement signed by a Surety Company was accepted. The alley improvement bond of DeGolyer & Company for \$500 was also approved.

The city engineer was instructed to investigate the request of the B. & O. S-W. to tap the sewer on Vine and Mill streets in order to secure drainage for the scale pit in the railroad yards.

The city attorney was instructed to draw up certificates for \$2000 to DeGolyer and Company for part of the

work on Chestnut street which has been completed.

A communication from the Commercial Club enclosing a letter from the Seymour Wood Working Company, asking that the latter company be given a tax exemption for ten years, was read and referred to the finance committee.

A communication was also read from A. V. Lawell, inspector of the Walnut street improvement, in which he suggested that part of the brick which had been unloaded along the street be not accepted and that it be hauled away. After some discussion, the inspector was ordered to reject the individual blocks as they were laid, as there were probably quite a number in the lot which could be used without detriment to the street. It was also decided to employ an assistant inspector when the brick laying was started if the present inspector was unable to watch all the brick that was used.

Councilman Taskey said that he had examined the brick and had found that they were in excellent condition, but the city engineer and several of the other councilmen stated that their were probably many of the lot which would not come up to the sample, but as the contractor was guided by plans and specifications and the inspector would be given an opportunity to reject the brick before they were rolled as well as afterwards, they believed that the defective blocks could be rejected to a better advantage and with greater justice to the contractor while the street was being constructed.

The city engineer stated that the contractors were ready to begin the preliminary work on Ewing street and asked that the council or a committee be appointed to inspect the curbing with him. He explained that there were several hundred feet of curbing which would not be in line with the new street and that it would be necessary to remove it. A committee of Councilmen Davison, Misch and Buse was appointed to make investigation.

CLASSIFIED ADVERTISING FOR SALE, TO RENT, HELP WANTED, ETC.

WANTED—Fair wages paid weekly to few middle-aged men in this county; all summer's job. Commence now. References required. No boys or foreigners. GLEN BROTHERS, Rochester, N. Y.

FOR SALE OR TRADE—For good Jersey or Shorthorn cows, one four-year-old filly city broke; one two-year-old colt; one stallion—all high bred; one rubber tired buggy, full leather top, nearly as good as new. Earle V. Clow, 1/2 mile south of city. j9d-11w

FOR SALE—At a bargain. 40 H. P. Buick. Must be sold at once to make room for new cars. McCoy-Thompson Garage, Phone 599. d&wtf

FOR SALE—At less than factory cost, new couches, davenport, rockers and library tables. Upholstering and furniture repairing a specialty. W. A. Wylie, 632 North Broadway. Phone 380. j8d

FOR SALE—Standard make, upright piano. 208, N. Lynn St. j17d

FOR RENT—Four room house centrally located, electric light in every room, good water. D. DeMatteo. Phone 468. je20dtf

FOR RENT—7 room house, gas and water. E. C. Bollinger. f27tf

Old papers, good for a score of uses about the house, for sale cheap, at the Republican office. d&w-tf

Seymour Temperatures.

The following are the maximum and minimum temperatures as shown by the government thermometers at the Seymour volunteer weather observation station and reported by J. Robt. Blair, observer. The figures are for twenty-four hours ending at noon:

Max. Min.

Weather Indications.

Unsettled. Local showers tonight or Sunday.

His Resolve.

"Pa, I am going to marry William." "Then you'll make a bad bargain." "But I want him. Tomorrow he is coming and I am going to send him to you." "If you do, I'll treat him as I have to do the rest of your bargains." "How's that, pa?" "I'll foot your bill."

Tough on Willie.

"George," said her husband's wife, "I don't believe you have smoked one of those cigars I gave you on your birthday." "That's right, my dear," replied his wife's husband. "I'm going to keep them until our Willie wants to learn to smoke."

Unreasonable.

"You are unreasonable," declared the physician. "Why so, Doc?" "You stuff yourself with twenty kinds of rich food, and then kick because you have to take two kinds of medicine."

Stopped Him.

"How's that girl whose face you said was like a picture?" "I called on her just last night. I intended to propose." "And did you?" "No, her face was too much like a negative."

THREE STRIKES.



Flend—It must have nettled Smashem to fan the air three times when he went to bat.
Crack—Yes, I could see that he felt put out.

Painful.

The man who doth a-fishing go
And gets sunburned the while,
Doth after wear a look of woe
And finds it hard to smile.

A Warrior Bold.

Plain Girl—The man that marries me must be a hero.
Pretty One—Well, he'd have to be—Judge.

NEWSY PARAGRAPHS.

J. M. Knightkirk was awarded the five dollars at the Majestic last night.

Chas. W. Smith was arrested this afternoon upon an affidavit of getting money under false pretenses.

Elbert Johnson of Redding township has purchased a farm of thirty-six acres near Medora for \$3,500. The deal was made through the H. C. Danuett Agency.

Ross McCoy, who was slightly injured in an automobile accident at Mitchell Thursday while making a test run, is recovering and will be able to be out in a few days.

Miss Ina Judd and sister returned to their home in Cincinnati this morning after visiting Mrs. Gus Scharfberger. They spent Friday in Reddington the guest of Mrs. Florence Montgomery.

Mrs. W. B. Scopmire went to Medora this morning to visit until Wednesday, when she will return and leave Thursday to join her husband in Gallup, New Mexico. They shipped their household goods Friday.

Mrs. Millie Forbet of North Vernon came this morning to visit Mrs. A. D. McGowan of Ft. Worth, Tex., who is the guest of her sister, Mrs. J. O. Smith. Mrs. Forbet and Mrs. McGowan were school mates and this is their first visit in fifteen years.

Valford Weithoff, son of Harry E. Weithoff, of Columbus, formerly of this city, burned his hand quite painfully Thursday while playing with a cannon cracker. During the day he found an unexploded cracker on the street and tried to cut it open with a hatchet to obtain the powder. When he struck it the cracker exploded and one hand was injured. It is supposed that the cracker was loaded with dynamite.

We have cut the prices, one-half, at the Day Light Dry Goods Store. dtf

For all kinds of summer shoes go to P. Colabonno's and save money. dtf

SOCIAL EVENTS.

NEIGHBORLY CIRCLE.

The members of the Neighborly Circle were very pleasantly entertained Friday afternoon at the home of Miss Lou VanHorn on St. Louis avenue. The afternoon was spent in social conversation. Refreshments of lemonade and wafers were served.

ENTERTAINED.

Mrs. E. W. Peters entertained about twenty-four young people last evening at her home on Second street in honor of her niece, Miss Lillie Kurtz of Indianapolis.

The evening was spent with games and music. Refreshments were served.

ENTERTAINED.

Miss Frank Bush entertained a small company of friends for her sister, Miss Irene McGinnis of Cincinnati, last evening at her home on North Ewing street. The guests spent an enjoyable time with games and music. The only out of town guest was Miss Josephine Lockridge of Peru, guest of Miss Millicent McDonald.

The case of Mariah Bentley who was charged with stealing a gallon of whiskey from Ben Clark on July 3, was dismissed in Justice Congdon's court last night.

Mr. and Mrs. Wm. Durham were here from Bloomington today to visit her father, Fred Miller. They made the trip in an automobile and returned home by the way of Indianapolis.

Still There's Generally a Supply. Marriages, we are told, are made in heaven, but it takes all kind of marriages to use up the raw material.—Puck.

Only a Little Worse.

The fellow that does you a good turn and then brags about it is like the cow that gives a big bucket of milk and then kicks it over.

Who Designs Fashions?

Summer is often called the silly season—but who designs the winter and spring fashions?—Buffalo Globe.

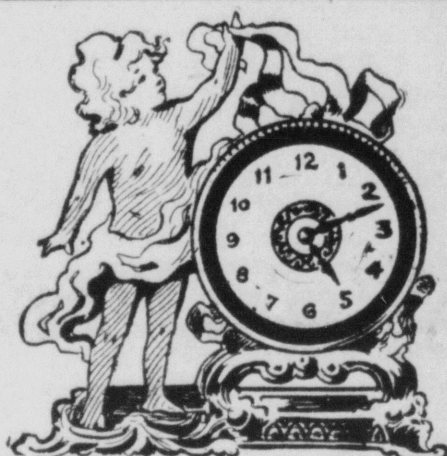


Every Shoe Is Inspected

before leaving our shop. Not that we haven't confidence in our workmen, but simply for our own satisfaction. When our work is delivered, you are assured of the very best, skilled workmanship; a pair of shoes that will out-wear their original construction. Try us and see.

W.N. FOX Electric Shoe Shop

120 E. Second St., Seymour, Ind.



WEDDING PRESENTS.

Handsome Clocks and Bronzes. Jewelry of all descriptions, new and beautiful designs in Silverware. It is always difficult to decide what to give when some event or anniversary makes a present necessary. In

OUR COLLECTION

of beautiful things you are sure to find something suitable, whether you want to spend \$1.00 or \$100.00.

T.M. JACKSON.

GEO. F. KAMMAN, Optician.



BRIGHTEN EVERY ROOM IN YOUR HOME WITH

FIXALL

"The Finish That Lasts"
Doors and Wood-work that are dull and shabby, new and old Floors or Furniture that is marred or scratched take on new life, and present a pleasing appearance when finished with FIXALL.
In Cans from Quarter Pints at 15c to Gallons at \$2.50
LOUISVILLE VARNISH CO.
INCORPORATED
Louisville, Ky.

Racket Store

Building Material

The Very Best at the Lowest Prices

Lumber, Shingles, Lath, Sash, Doors and Blinds.

High Grade Mill Work

Veneered Doors and Interior Finish.

Travis Carter Co.

CHAS. E. GILLESPIE, M. D.

Practice Limited to Diseases of the Eye, Ear, Nose and Throat and Fitting Glasses.
Hours: 10 to 12 a. m., 1 to 4 p. m., Monday and Thursday evenings, 7 to 9.
Andrews Bldg. Phone 245. Seymour, Ind.

Dr. E. D. WRIGHT

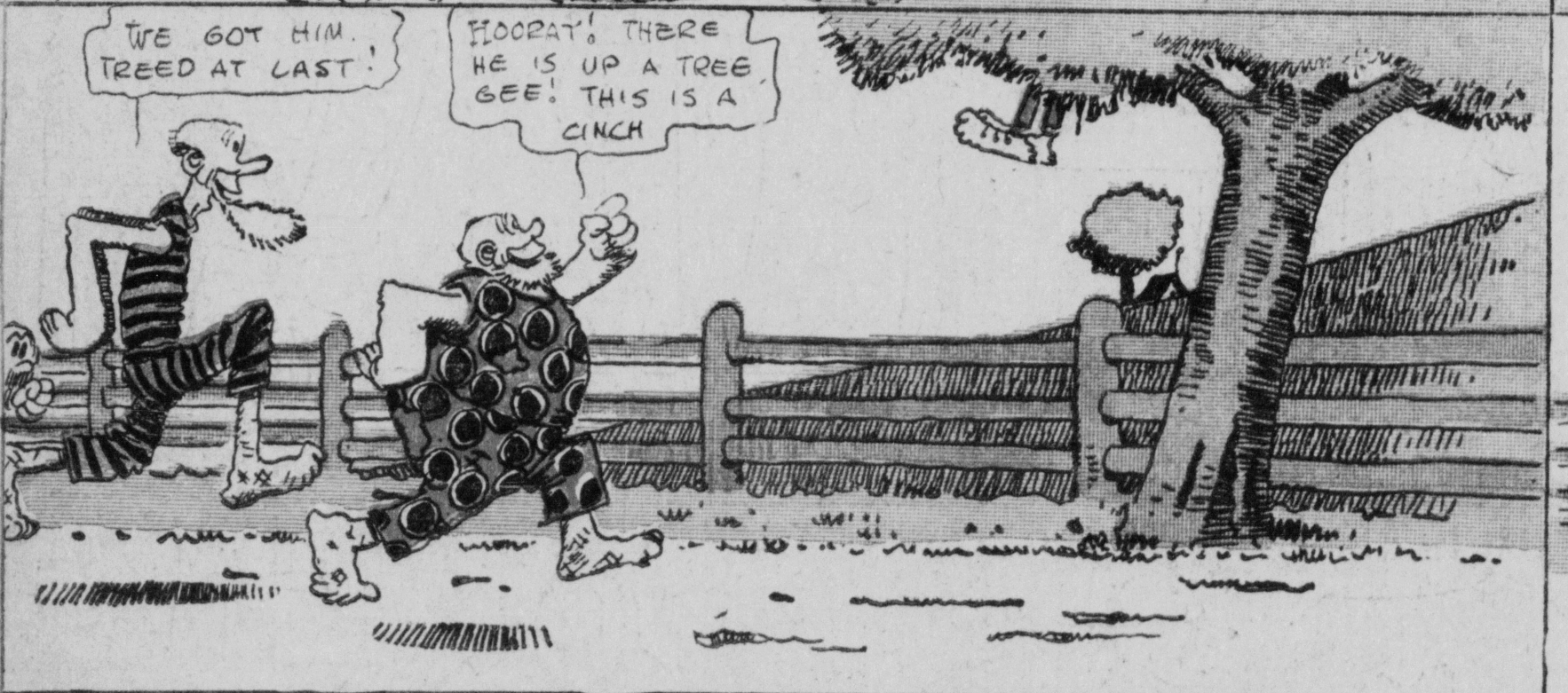
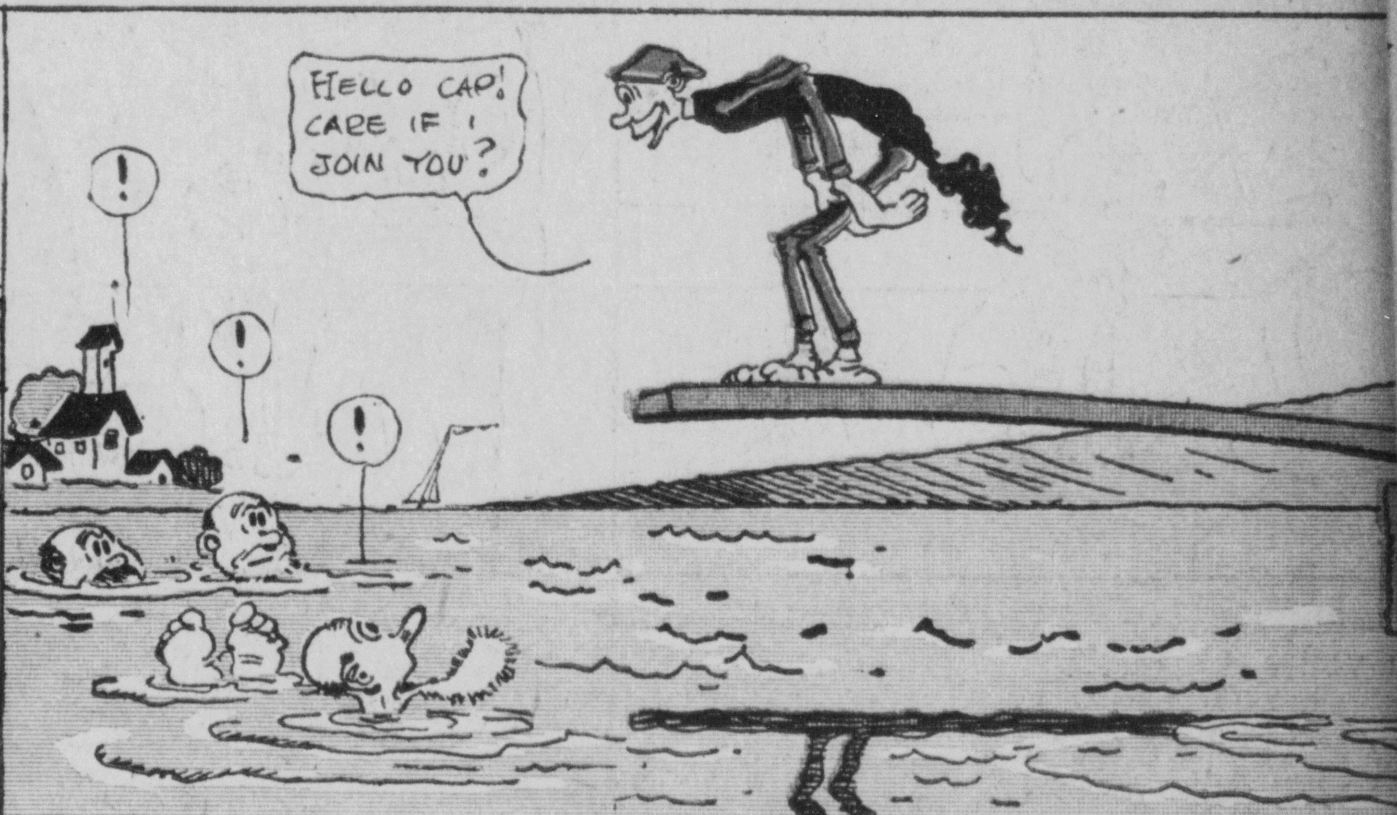
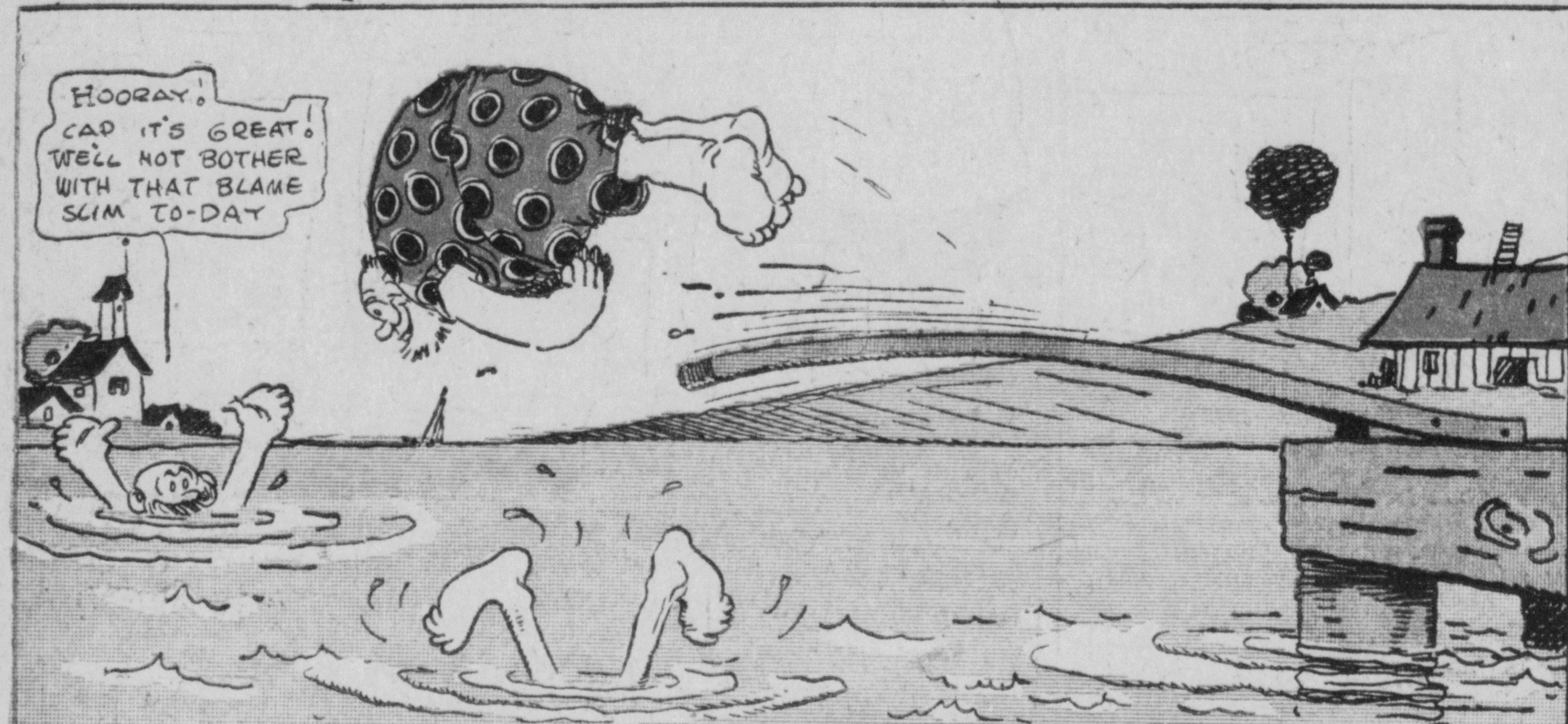
Over Laupus Jewelry Store
PHONES: Office 184 Residence 677

DAILY REPUBLICAN

SEYMOUR, IND., SATURDAY

JULY 6, 1912

WELL, HERE'S HOPING THE FORCE GETS SLIM JIM THIS TIME



Clumsy Claude Helps the Cook Out

A GENTLE REMINDER
"Excuse me, sir, but are you reading
the paper you're sitting on?"



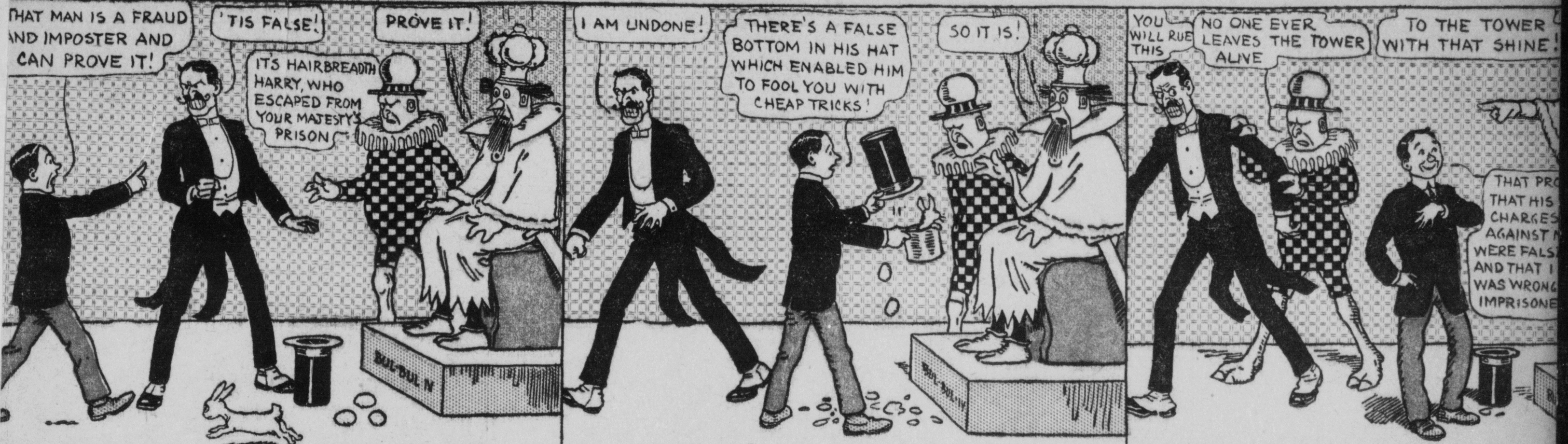
Mrs. Timekiller

Witnesses a Practical Example of the Recall

The Passenger-to-Be-Conductor, is this right for the circular route?
The Conductor—Cirkler root, ma'am?
Cirkler root? Wot's that—an 'erb?



Hairbreadth Harry Doomed to Pulverization



IT IS NO DOUBT VERY IRRITATING TO RELENTLESS RUDOLPH TO HAVE HIS OLD NEMESIS, HAIRBREADTH HARRY, BUTT IN JUST WHEN HE HAD THE OLD KING SO FLIMFLAMMED THAT HE WAS READY TO GIVE UP HIS CROWN.

WHEE! THE WAY OUR HERO SHOWS UP THE CHEAP TRICKS OF THAT MONSTER MAKES US CHUCKLE. HE CLEARLY DEMONSTRATES TO THE KING THAT THE VIPER IS AS FALSE AS THE PHONEY BOTTOM IN HIS HAT.

YOU SEE TO WHAT SORE STRAITS VILLAINY BRINGS US. IT IS MORE IMPORTANT, IT LOOKS AS THOUGH OUR HERO WOULD BE REINSTATED IN THE GOOD GRACES OF THE KING OF



BUT TO MAKE HIMSELF MORE SOLID HE'S GOING TO DO A LITTLE MYSTIFYING ON HIS OWN HOOK. HE'S NO SLOUCH, EITHER, WHEN IT COMES TO MAGIC.

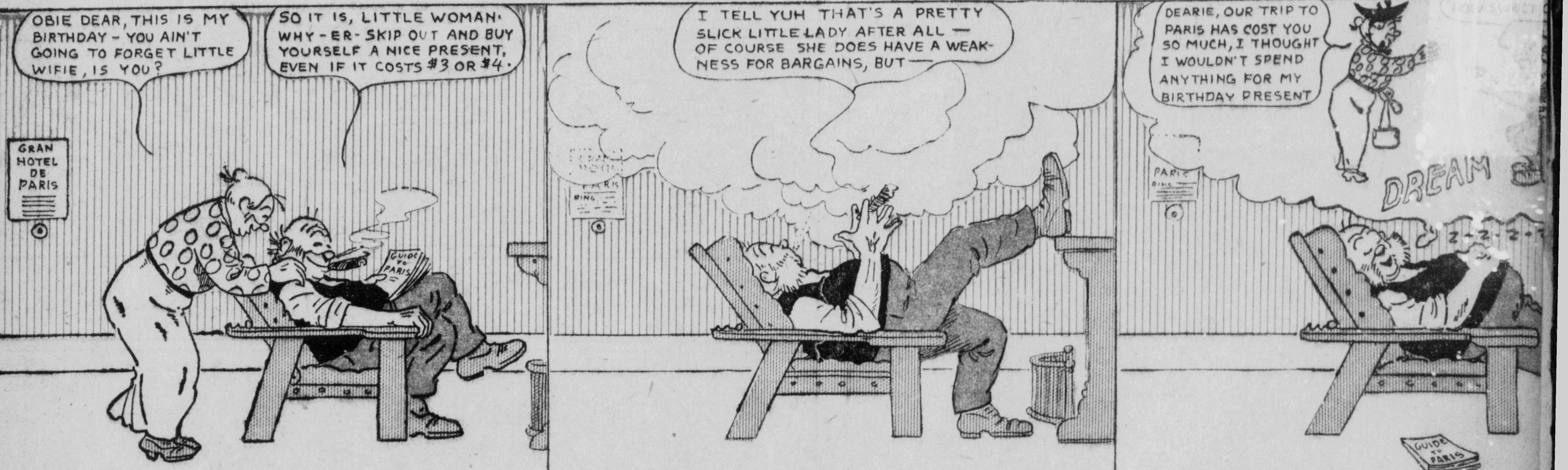
PRETTY GOOD TRICK, THAT, AND MYSTERIOUS ENOUGH TO GET ANYBODY GUESSING, BUT YOU CAN'T TELL JUST HOW THESE STRANGE POTENTATES FALL FOR THAT STUFF.

SOMEHOW WE WISH OUR HERO HAD LEFT WELL ENOUGH ALONE. THIS MAY TURN OUT ALL VERY WELL, BUT WE HAVE A STRANGELY OMINOUS FORBODING.

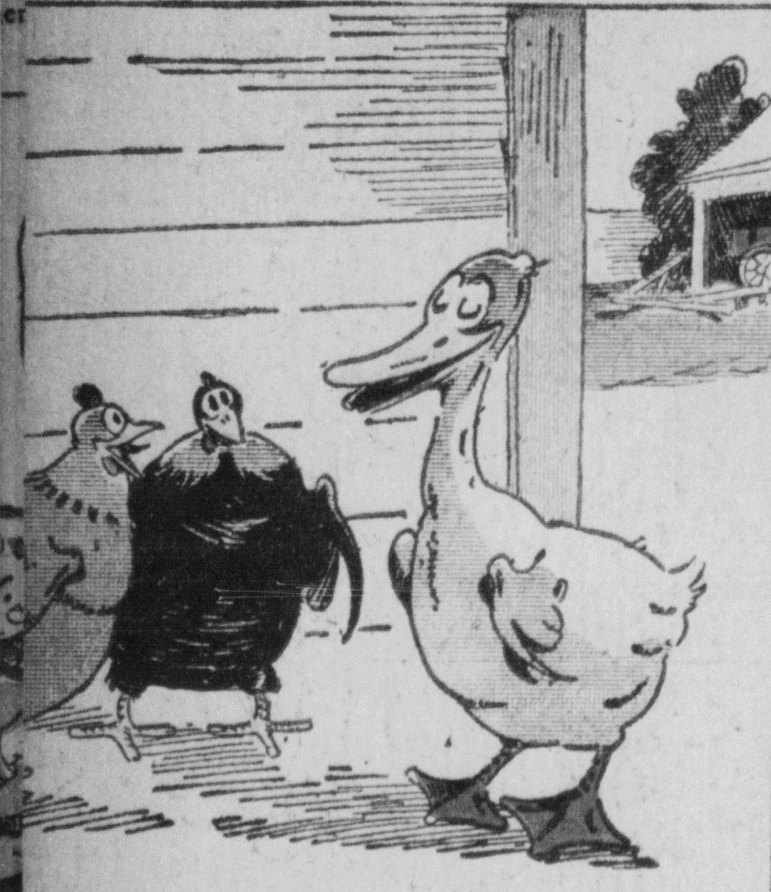
HORRORS! OUR WORST FEARS HAVE COME SHUDDERINGLY TRUE.

SUPERFLUOUS
"Selling your home to buy an automobile. What will you do without a home?"
"Won't need none after I git the auto; wouldn't never be there, anyhow."

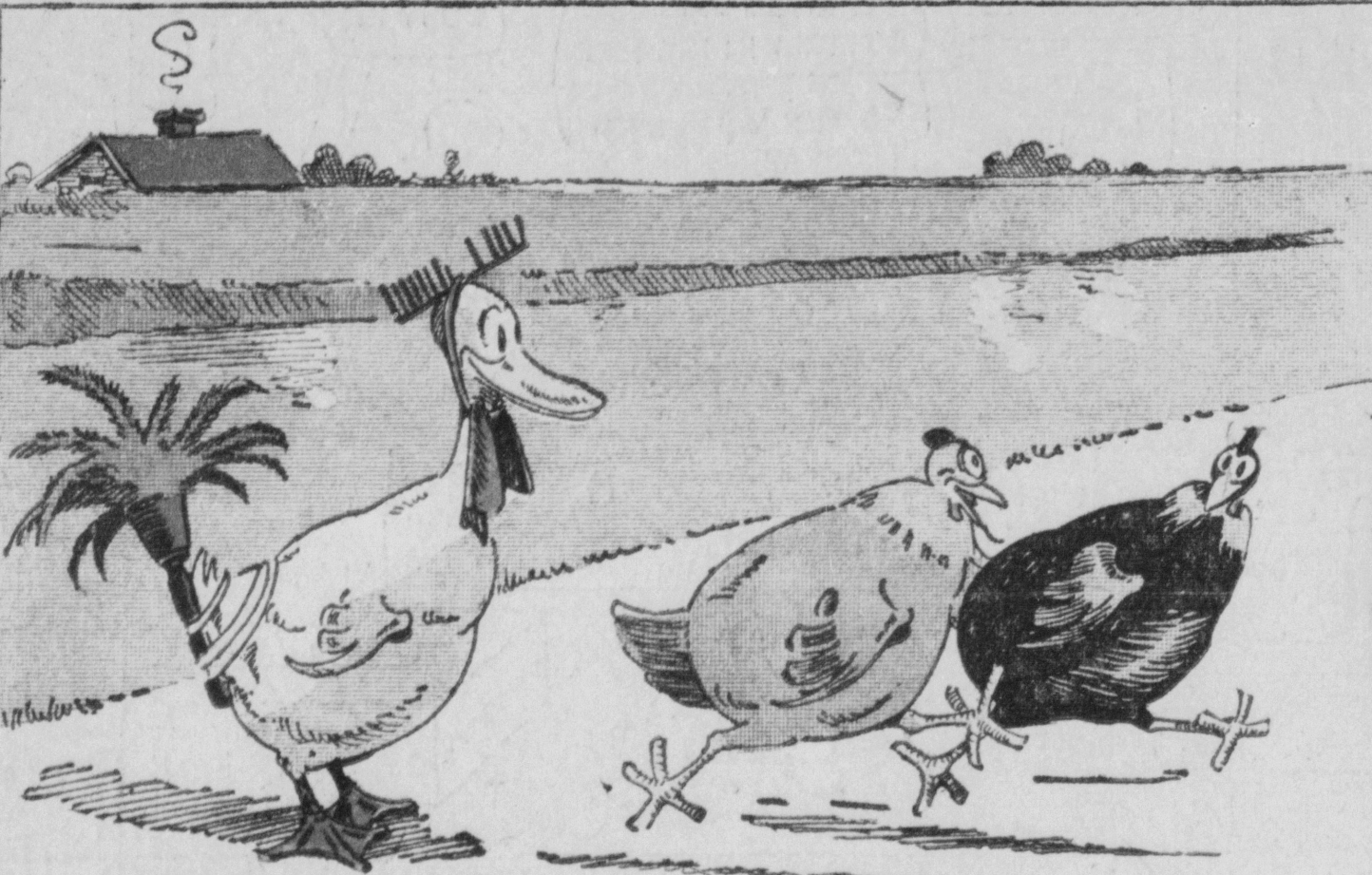
STU
Father (to his son)
proved for lying)—P
I was small.
I got a lot of home
when you were born?



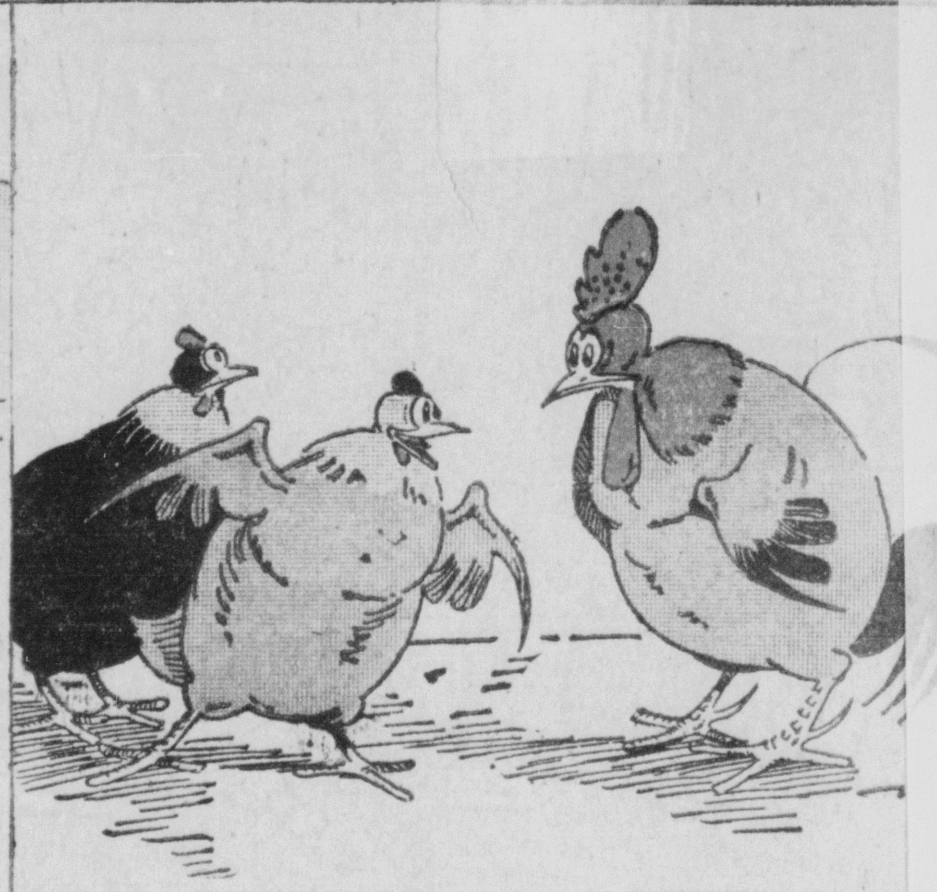
MR. DUCK HANDS MR. BOSS A NEAT LITTLE SURPRISE PACKAGE!



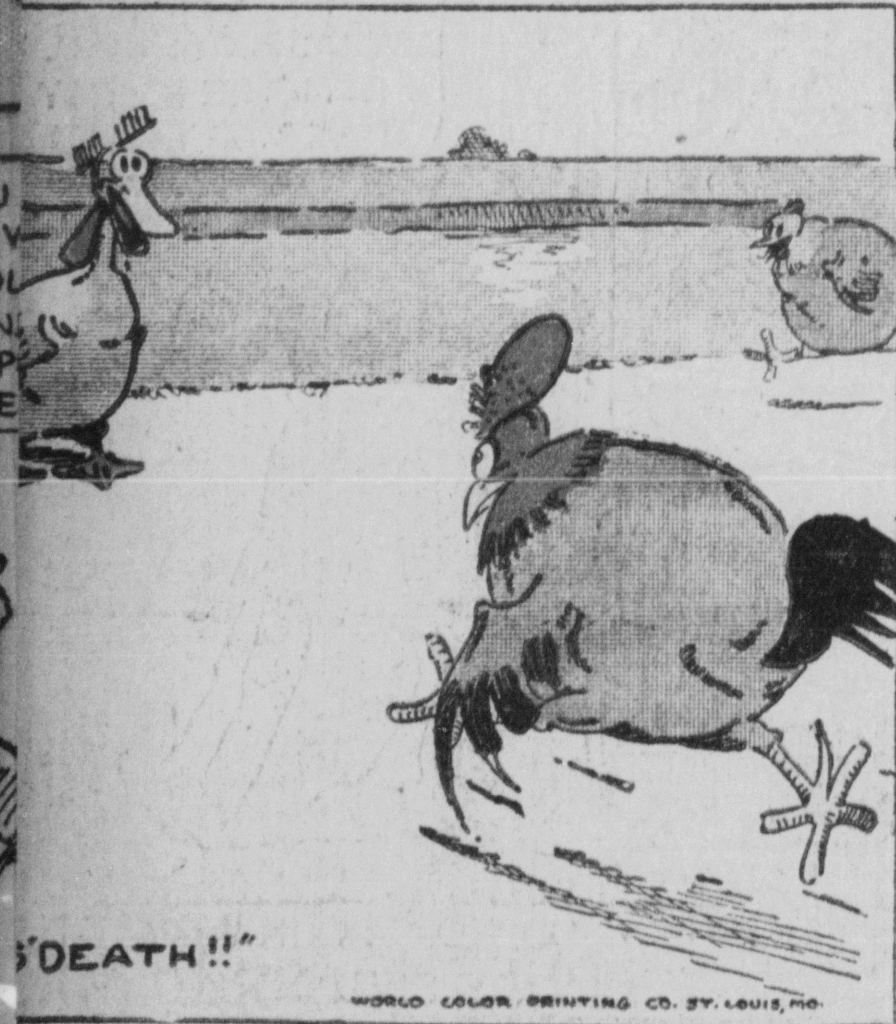
"WILL YOU DRESS UP LIKE A ROOSTER?"



"NOW STAND RIGHT THERE AND WE'LL CALL MR. BOSS, YOU LOOK GREAT."



"THERE'S A NEW ROOSTER DOWN BY THE RIVER COME QUICK, MR. BOSS!"

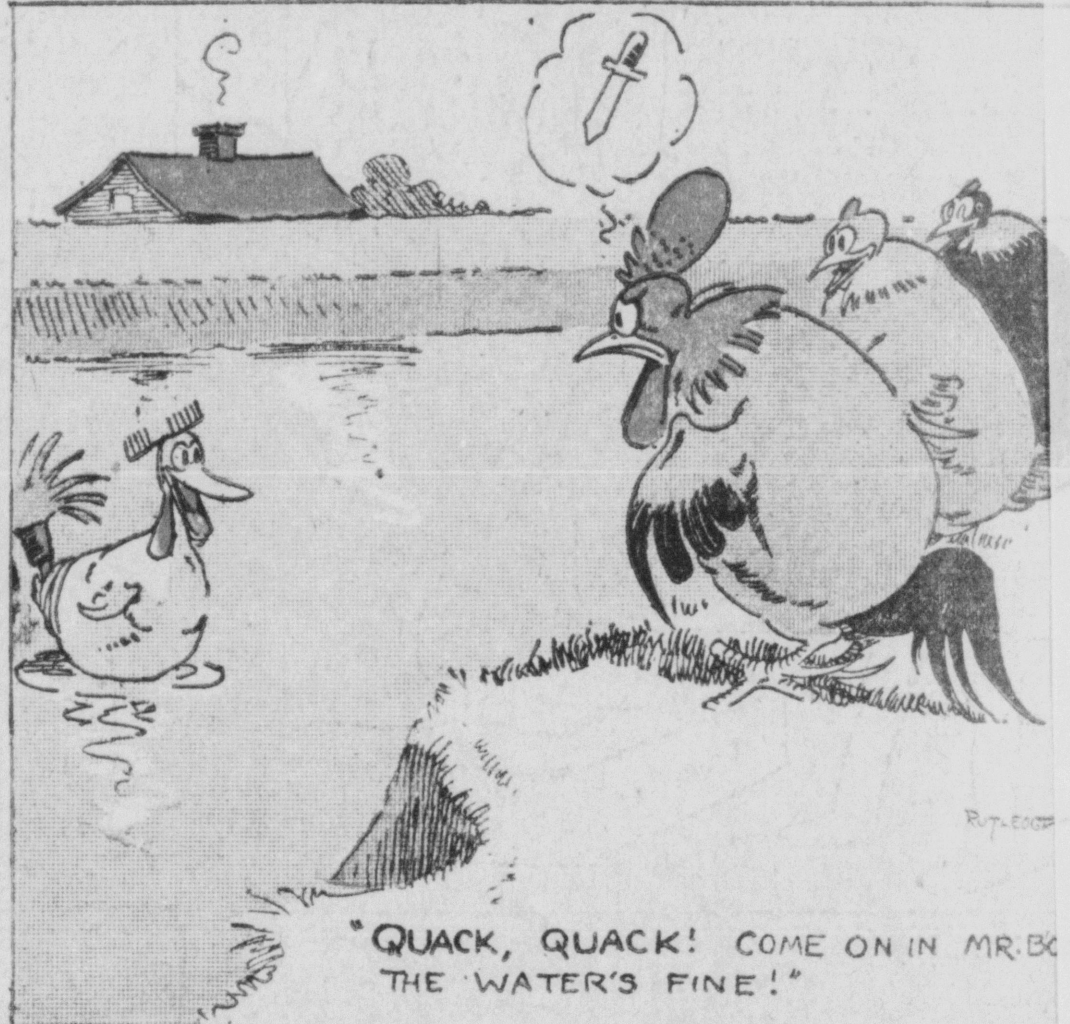


"DEATH!!"

WORLD COLOR PRINTING CO. ST. LOUIS, MO.



"GOOD NIGHT!"



"QUACK, QUACK! COME ON IN MR. BOSS THE WATER'S FINE!"

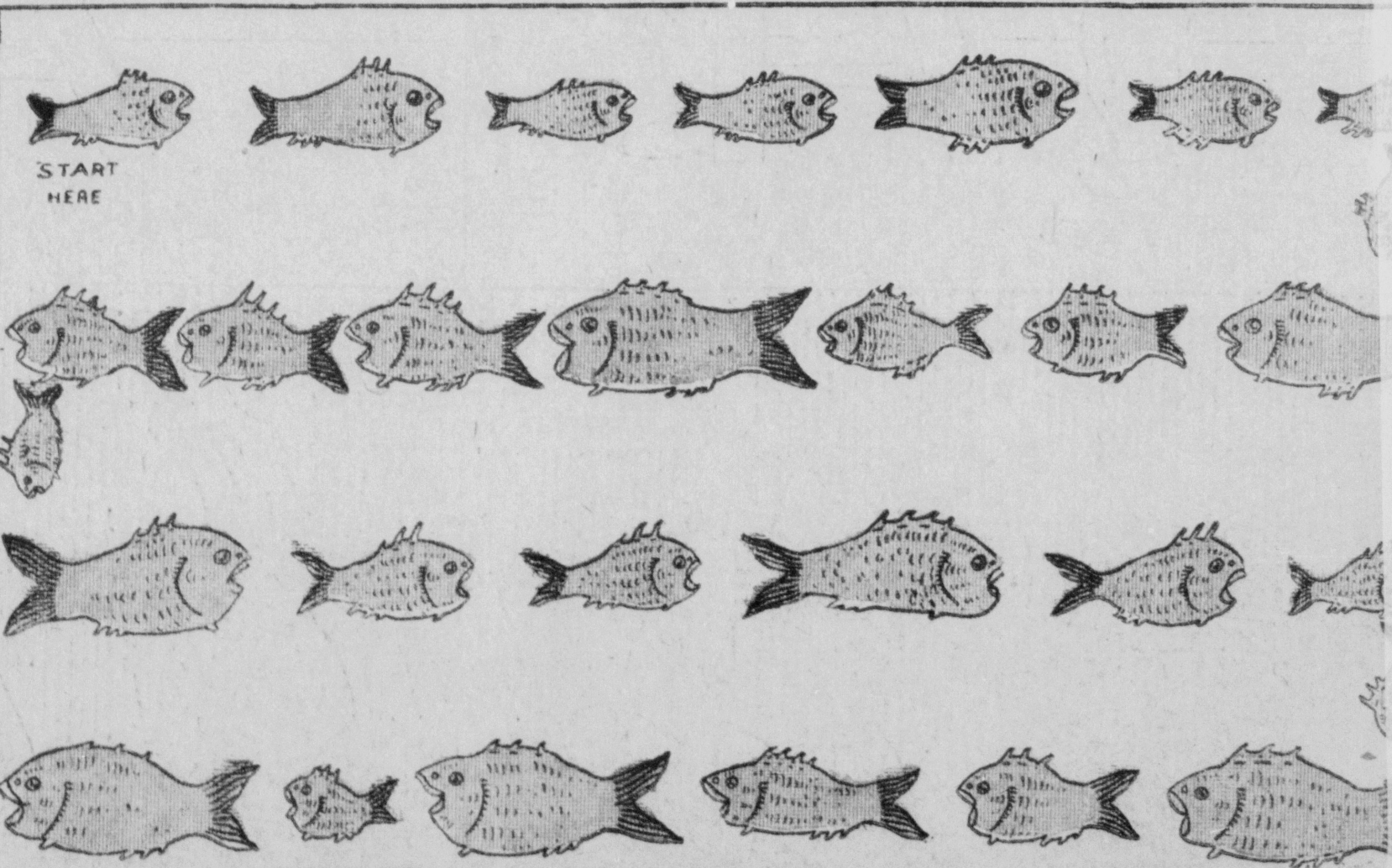
ANNA BELLE ENTERTAINS THE SEWING SOCIETY



I entertained our SEWING SOCIETY at our last meeting and we had a great time. You could know my chum Marjorie for really she's the jolliest girl I ever knew. She had a great joke on me when she told the other girls that she heard that said something about wanting to join our SOCIETY as an honorary member. She laughed and oh, no, of course I didn't blush at all, honest. We made so much fun. I'm sure the poor girls and boys of our neighborhood will enjoy our meeting my little sister, Elizabeth toddled into the room and said that our "So-ci-ty" so bad. I think that was real cute, don't you? Then one of them made Elizabeth a dress for showing "so much interest" in our SO-ci-ty right away and in just a little while we had made the cute little dress you. I hope you are progressing in your Society work and that are long we ship of many million good girls and boys. Write real soon and tell me what good vacation lays. The other day Brother Jack said something about us I do hope we can, because I like the woods and wild flowers so much and fish, too! Address your letters to me in care of this paper, and be sure and can. Well, good bye for this time. Lovingly,

Anna Belle

How many fish can you catch in this new game of Fisherman?



To begin this game, cut out the 7 fishes in the yellow panel and paste on heavy cardboard, also the game board below them containing the long string of fish. As many as four persons can play. The player selected for first go places a fish on the fish marked "start here" and placing the 3 fish marked 1, 2, and 3, in a glass shakes them and throws them out on the table. The numbers uppermost show how many fishes the player moves forward. If the move lands player fish on a fish larger than itself the person player moves forward 2 fishes and continues moving forward 2 fishes if he lands on another larger fish. First player catching the string of fish wins the game.